The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 7. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1895. NO. 24

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 20, 1895.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M.	A.M.		
New York	8.00	12.15	.....	9.30	.....	.....
Philadelphia	11.20	4.30	7.00	12.25	.....	.....
Washington	10.40	.....	.....	10.30	.....	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.40	.....	11.25	.....	.....
	D'ly	D'ly.	D'ly.	D'ly.	Dly	Dly*
	A.M	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P M.	P. M.
Harrisburg	3.10	8.18	11.20	3.50	5.00	10.20
Rockville		8.31	11.31	.....	5.13	10.31
Marysville	3.24	8.36	11.36	.....	5.18	10.34
Duncannon	3.38	8.54	11.50	4.15	5.34	10.47
Newport	3.59	9.24	12.14	4.37	6.02	11.08
Millerstown		9.36	.....	.....	6.13	.....
Thompsontown		9.47	.....	.....	6.24	.....
Port Royal	4.31	10.07	.....	.....	6.42	.....
Mifflin	4.37	10.14	12.52	5.10	6.47	11.40
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.40	1.12	5.29	7.13	11.58
McVeytown	5.20	11.08	1.33	.....	7.38	.....
N. Hamilton	5.38	11.32	.....	.....	8.00	.....
Mount Union	5.42	11.40	1.56	6.09	8.07	.....
Mapleton	5.49	11.48	.....	.....	8.14	.....
Huntingdon	6.08	12.10	2.17	6.28	8.32	12.55
Petersburg	6 21	12.25	2.30	.....	8.46	.....
Birmingham	6.48	12.54	2.57	h	9.10	.....
Tyrone	6.55	1.02	3.05	7.06	9.16	1.32
Bellwood	7.18	1.24	3.23	7.23	9.34	.....
Altoona	7.40	1.45	3.40	7.40	9.50	2.00
Pittsburg	12.10	6.50	8.10	11.30	.....	5.30
	P M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	A. M.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly	D'ly.	D'ly.	Dly	D'ly.	D'ly.
	A M.	A. M.	A. M.	P M.	P. M.	P. M.
Pittsburg		3.10	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona	5.00	7.15	11.40	2.00	6.05	9.05
Bellwood	5.14	7.30	11.52	2.17	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	5.28	7.48	12.03	2.35	6.37	9.33
Birmingham	5.32	7.53	g	2.42	6.42	
Petersburg	5.53	8.17		3.06	7.06	
Huntingdon	6.05	8.30	12.35	3.20	7.20	10.12
Mapleton	6.21	8.47		3.38	7.35	
Mt. Union	6.28	8.53		3.46	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton	6.33	8.58		3.51	7.46	
McVeytown	6.52	9.15		4.12	8.04	
Lewiston Jc.	7.15	9.35	1.33	4.38	8.26	11.16
Mifflin	7.38	9.55	1.50	5.03	8.47	11.37
Port Royal	7.44	9.59		5.09	8.52	
Thompsontown	8.02	10.14		5.27	9.07	
Millerstown	8.12	10.22		5.38	9.16	
Newport	8 22	10.32		5.48	9.26	
Duncannon	8.49	10.54		6.20	9.50	
Marysville	9.04	11.07		6.39	10.04	
Rockville	9.08	11.12		6.45		
Harrisburg	9.20	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P. M.	P. M.	P. M	P.M.		A. M.
Baltimore	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington	1.25	*4.30	7.30			
Philadelphia	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15		4.30
New York	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53		7.33

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7 35 A. M. and 3.00 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 5.15, 10.45 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.10 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.30 P. M. weed days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 3.34 and 7.25 P M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A. M., and 3.10 P. M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:20 a. m., on Tuesday, April 16, 1895.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Pass. No. 3	NORTH. Mail, No. 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.
P. M.	a. m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 24	9 20	6 20	Robertsdale	11 42	9 10	6 00
1 36	9 32	6 32	Cook's	11 30	8 58	5 48
2 48	9 44	6 44	Cole's	11 18	8 46	5 36
2 14	10 10	7 10	Saltillo	10 48	8 16	5 06
2 21	10 17	7 17	Three Springs	10 41	8 09	4 59
2 33	10 29	7 20	*ee rsville	10 19	7 57	4 47
2 45	10 41	7 41	Rockhill	10 07	7 45 P. M. 2 35	4 35
3 00	10 56	7 56	Shirley	9 40	2 20	4 20
3 07	11 03	8 03	*Augh. Mills	9 32	2 13	4 13
3 20	11 16	8 16	Mount Union	9 20	2 00	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 10	WEST. No. 8	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
5 45	7 15	L Rockhill A	6 20	4 50
5 38	7 08	*Blacklog	6 27	4 57
5 30	7 00	*Cedar Rock	6 35	5 05
5 26	6 56	*Locke Vall'y	6 39	5 09
5 20	6 50	*Shade Gap Stair A Goshorn L	6 45	5 15

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

Union National Bank

OF HUNTINGDON.

No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, E. S. McMurtrie, Calvin Green, K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. B13z.

THE HOME OF WASHINGTON.

[The following lines were written on the back of a picture at Mount Vernon by Rev. William Day.]

There dwelt the Man, the flower of human kind,
Whose visage mild bespoke his nobler mind.

There dwelt the Soldier, who his sword ne'er drew
But in a righteous cause, to freedom true.

There dwelt the Hero, who ne'er killed for fame,
Yet gained more glory than a Cæsar's name.

There dwelt the Statesman, who, devoid of art,
Gave soundest counsels from an upright heart.

And, O Columbia, by thy sons caressed
There dwell the Father of the realms he blessed;
Who no wish felt to make his might a praise,
Like other chiefs, the means himself to raise;
But there retiring, breathed in pure renown,
And felt a grandeur that disdained a crown.

—"Beacon Lights of Patriotism."

HUMBLED.

Three centuries ago an old Latin city slept on the border of a great blue gulf over which the scattering sails floated like lazy birds, and in whose clear depths were mirrored the green hills crowned with half ruined temples of gleaming marble. The inscriptions of the conquering Cæsars were yet clear upon its massive walls, along which paced watchmen whose chanting cries mingling with the tolling of the monastery bells marked the flight of the hours between the darkness and the dawn. There were great aqueducts traversing the landscape and broken columns shining white through the foliage of venerable trees, telling of the faroff time when the gods reigned yet on Olympus and the city was in Aphrodite's keeping. Surrounded by olives and somber pines, clinging to the summit of a granite cliff high up where the eagles spread their mighty wings, the nine proud towers of the chateau of Pierreluce pierced the sky.

But the place was sad since the day when its lord had departed to wage war upon his enemies and had given up his soul in a valiant but losing fight. He left to mourn him a maiden who was his widow without having been his wife, who had known no other caress than the kiss of adieu which he had pressed upon her forehead as he rode away.

This maiden was called Bathilde, and she was very beautiful. Her skin was white as the petals of a lily. Her eyes were blue, and the light in their profound depths was as changeful as the tints of clear evening skies in autumn. Sometimes they shone hard and cold, chilling the heart; then they would brighten magically and exert such subtle influences over those on whom they rested that the rustiest hearts would be drawn to her. Her neck was like a slender ivory column, and around it she wore a thread of gold whose ends were joined by a great amethyst. Her hair was dark and soft as a silken mesh, and there were coppery gleams in it where the sunlight fell. When uncoiled it hung almost to her slender feet, covering her like a splendid mantle.

She loved no one.

She seemed as cold and passionless as a statue with folded hands carved upon a tomb. The poor people, the vassals who tilled the soil, the merchants of the city, the clerks and soldiers, all feared and hated her because she was inexorable in her unjust and wicked decrees, which made their lives a burden. She was proud as any pagan empress in her radiant, splendid beauty, so much so that she scarcely bowed her head during the elevation of the host, and not once had she accused herself of a fault or knelt as others did before the white robed monks who officiated in the chapel by the donjon.

And the angels who watch over the souls of mortals, and who traverse the trackless fields of air as lightly as some wandering strain of music mounts upward from the earth despaired, seeing her so deeply sunk in her sinful pride, blossoming like a pale rose in a gloomy desert place, and they resolved to chasten her.

Late one afternoon in the time of harvest, when the air was full of the drowsy hum of insects, and the wind was stilled, as the distant sea reflected the sunset glory of the sky before the postern of the chateau appeared a band of cavaliers with dusty armor and gleaming lances. At their head upon a charger which pawed the ground and neighed was he whom the courts of love had named Foulques the Fair.

Indeed, with his broad, powerful shoulders, his tall figure and godlike face and clustering golden curls framing his low forehead, the lord of the isles and of Theoule shone in the twilight beautiful as a rising star.

From a window, drawing aside a corner of one of the panes of colored vellum, Bathilde, trembling, fascinated, her hands pressed upon her loudly beating heart, regarded the unknown guest that the fates had sent her. What was this madness which pervaded all her being, which gave her an almost irresistible impulse to throw herself upon the broad bosom of this man, whom she had never seen before that sweet, resplendent summer evening, which made hungry for love her maiden heart? She blushed. For the first time she feared she was not beautiful enough in her somber robes of widowhood.

During his stay in the chateau she entertained him with as much magnificence and formal preparation as if he were king or pope. She regaled him with sumptuous banquets and made herself humble before him. For his amusement she would have burned the city and the ships straining at their mooring rings, and she used every art she knew to keep him with her and turn his thoughts from war and fill his heart with her increasing love.

And Foulques loved her in return as much as she worshiped him, suffering himself to listen to her voice, clear and vibrant as a violin, instead of to the call of duty, and dreamily gazing into the fathomless depths of her glorious eyes, where his image was reflected. He felt that he could not live without Bathilde, and she knew that she would die of grief if parted from him.

One day messengers came to him with tidings that the infidels ravaged once more in Provence, destroying the cities and fields and carrying the people into slavery. Then the lord of Theoule, without daring to turn his head, remounted his charger, and in silence and tears the lovers parted.

Long time, unweariedly, without vain lamentations, straining her poor eyes until they grew dim with watching from dawn till twilight the always empty road and changeless horizon, Bathilde awaited the return of her heart's lord.

Days and weeks went by, yet no tidings came. Seated at the window from which she had first seen him in the shadows of the summer evening, she wept in silence, and so many and bitter were her tears that twin furrows showed themselves in her cheeks. She slept no more, but wandered through the vast halls and the forest like an uneasy spirit. She became, little by little, so thin and pale that her garments hung fluttering upon her. She felt neither hunger nor thirst, and her brain held no other thought than that he loved her no more or was dead, and her heart grew lifeless under this double wound.

She ordered thrown into the sea all her mirrors of silver and of steel. The reflection of her face frightened her like that of a specter. She started at the least noise and grew faint with apprehension whenever a band of horsemen showed itself at the turning of the highway. In person she questioned every pilgrim and traveler and beggar that came to the castle gate. Kneeling upon the hard, cold flagstones of the church, she prayed to God and the Virgin and the saints with ardent fervor for the return of him she loved. She emptied her coffers in alms and pious donations to the abbeys and the monks. She arrayed the images of the Virgin in her robes of silk and brocade, giving with such feverish haste that she was soon reduced to clothe herself in coarse cloth and went as miserably clad as a beggar.

One day, after she had given until she had nothing more left to bestow—neither ring nor golden belt nor sack of coins—a monk, escaped by a miracle from the Moors, told her that the lord of the isles, surprised in an ambuscade, as was of old the valiant Roland at Roncesvalles, alone against a hundred and weakened by ten wounds, had fallen into the hands of his eternal enemies, and that they demanded for his ransom a thousand golden pieces and ten boxes of precious stones.

What could she do? How could she gather so much gold and jewels? He lived, he pined for her. He felt but the one passion every hour, and she could not succor him. She could not find such a sum. After reflecting two days and nights, fasting alone like one who walks in sleep, Bathilde descended to the city.

It was Palm Sunday. The bells rang full peal. The sun shone from a cloudless sky upon the calm, blue sea. The pennons adorning the masts of ships fluttered joyously in the gentle breeze. In the city's streets and squares and along the harbor wall the fresh, bitter odor of broken olive and laurel branches and the scent of sweet marjoram floated upon the soft, warm air of the morning. Maidens were singing. The common people were in gala dress. But as the crowds came to the great open porch of the cathedral all—soldiers and priests, commoners and nobles alike—gathered about a single object.

Kneeling among the wretched mendicants, the crippled, the insane and the blind, into whose eyes no longer entered the blessed daylight, was a woman, pale as one who has been stricken dead with shame and horror. She held out her hands imploring alms in a voice broken with sobs, begging the ransom of Foulques the Fair.

All knew the supplicant. They elbowed each other to catch a glimpse of the haughty Countess Bathilde, who had been so hard and merciless, who had abused them as if they had been beasts, who had ruled over them as the proud towers of her castle seemed to over the land and sea.

Growing bold, believing her mad, they assailed her with insults and railing. They derided her as they threw in her face pieces of copper and bits of flint and burst into laughter at her figure bent in anguish, and her fevered, staring eyes, where the wells of tears had run dry.

But suddenly her features, her hair, her poor garments shone with a deified splendor, and there was a sound in the sky above her like the beat of mighty wings. The copper coins turned to broad pieces of shining gold, and the flints became flaming sapphires, rubies and amethysts. About her head blazed an aureole of dazzling splendor.

Then all the people cried out in wonder, and as she rose followed, singing and glorifying her as a saint. She had become more radiantly beautiful than when, with the lovelight in her eyes, she had first greeted him whom she adored, and with a sweet, grave gesture of adieu she passed from their sight, bearing in her tattered beggar's robe the ransom of Foulques the Fair.

It was thus that the Countess Bathilde saved from shame and death the lord of the isles.—From the French For Short Stories.

A BAG OF MYSTERY.

IT UPSET THE EQUILIBRIUM OF A CAR-LOAD OF BROOKLYNITES.

The Peace of Mind Which the Resident of Brooklyn Puts on With His Sunday Clothes Greatly Disturbed by the Strange Young Man's Actions.

There was an odd little episode in a Brooklyn trolley car of the Flatbush line on a recent Sunday afternoon, which gave rise to an amusing comedy of conflict between the natural curiosity of human nature and the civilized obligation to restrain it.

The Flatbush and Flatlands line runs away out into the region of cornfields, truck farms and forests, lately gathered into Brooklyn's municipal area. When the car started from the end of the route it had aboard one passenger, a pleasant faced young man who carried a large leather handbag. He was well dressed, but his clothes were covered with dust and his shoes with mud, suggesting that he had been roaming across lots in the rural wards. As the car approached and passed Prospect park it filled up with Sunday strollers.

The young man sat beside the stove, with his bag on his knees. After awhile he opened the bag a trifle, shook it gently and peered attentively inside. Then he put his hand in and seemed to be gently stirring up its contents. The passengers sitting directly opposite to him became interested in his doings, but he didn't look up. After shaking the bag from side to side for a little while he bent over and became interested in some mysterious business which for the rest of the trip absorbed his entire attention and also that of his fellow passengers.

He reached down into the bag with his right hand, lifted out something carefully in the hollow of his palm, weighed it carefully, held it to his ear, shook it, held it to his ear again and then decisively reached around and put it into his overcoat pocket. Then he reached into the bag again and went through the same motions, except that this time he placed the something carefully in one corner of the bag. First one and then another of the passengers became interested in the young man and his performance until very soon every one was peering closely, some almost painfully, over at him and his bag. But he never looked up. By and by the conductor came in and walked nervously the length of the car several times, peering into the young man's bag as he passed. But the bag was open only a trifle, and he could see nothing of its contents. He went outside and discussed the matter with a man who stood on the platform.

The young man, intensely absorbed in his performances and seemingly altogether oblivious of the intense interest of the other passengers in him, kept steadily on, lifting out invisible somethings, weighing them, listening to them, shaking them and sorting them over. Once in awhile he lifted out bits of twigs and leaves and threw them on the floor. The passengers eyed them over attentively, but could make nothing out of them. Soon they began whispering one to another about the mysterious doings of the young man, and the women moved nervously around, and one or two men looked as though they were determined to ask the young man for an explanation if he looked up. But he didn't look up. Once in awhile a passenger got out and tried hard to peer into the bag as he passed it, but uselessly. The situation was painful and was also intensely comical to one passenger who was almost as much interested in watching the ill concealed curiosity and strained nervousness of the passengers as in trying to fathom the mystery of the young man's performance. Probably if it had been any other day than Sunday some one would have plucked up courage to ask a simple although maybe impertinent question and so relieve the general strain. But the restraint imposed by Sunday clothes held every one back.

Finally when the car was entering Fulton street, the young man suddenly looked out of the window, closed the bag with a nap and hurried out of the car. There was a movement on the part of the other passengers, partly of alarm at the escape of the young man with the mystery unsolved and partly perhaps of relief at the end of the suspense. One man made a quick jump after the mysterious young man and caught him for a few seconds as he was about to leave the car.

"What've y' got? Whatcher doing?" he asked, regardless of all proprieties.

The young man looked surprised and then smiled and said:

"Oh, cocoons, chrysalides, moths, you know. I've been gathering them out in the country, and I sell them to the naturalists." Then he jumped off the car.

The impulsive, inquisitive man returned to his seat, and the remaining passengers were eagerly waiting for him. He explained that the young man was a naturalist or naturalist's collector. He evidently made a business of going around the country hunting over the fences and bushes for the chrysalides, or pupæ, of moths and butterflies. Some of these are attached to fence pickets, but perhaps the greater number are found on leave or twig. They look like balls of silk usually, but often are covered with dust, dead leaves and such matter. The collector simply gathered everything into his bag and then sorted them out later. Some of the cocoons are empty, and these he could tell sometimes by their light weight, but more certainly by shaking them. The pupa is usually loose and rattles inside the cocoon. The empty shells he put into his coat pocket, the live pupæ he sorted out according to size or perhaps by peculiarities which distinguished their character.

It seemed a curious business, but yet it wasn't quite so odd as the comical perplexity in which it kept about a score of Brooklynites.—New York Sun.

PYGMIES.

Some Information About These Strange Mites of Humanity.

The Greek word pygmy means a measure from the elbow to the hand. The pygmies were a fabulous race of dwarfs about whom many interesting stories have been told. According to Homer, they were so very small that they were attacked every year by the cranes on the coast of Oceanus and were unable to defend themselves.

Writers of a later date locate the pygmies at the mouth of the Nile. We also read of northern pygmies inhabiting the region of Thule, and of others that lived in subterranean dwellings on the eastern side of the Ganges. It is said that once when Hercules visited the country inhabited by these little creatures two whole pygmy armies attacked him while he was asleep. One army fell upon his right and the other upon his left, but the hero easily and quickly rolled them up in his lion's skin.

They were not, it seems, at all afraid of Hercules, for by the aid of a ladder they climbed up his drinking cup and helped themselves to its contents.

Aristotle says: "The pygmies were probably some diminutive race in Upper Egypt who rode very small horses and lived in caves." He did not believe that the stories told about them were altogether fabulous.

It has often been declared that there are pygmy races of human beings in the heart of Africa. Indeed Du Chaillu some time ago discovered a pygmy race in the mountainous country on the east of the southern great branch of the Ogobai. They are about 4½ feet in height and are called Orbongos. "They live in the midst of negro tribes of ordinary size," says Du Chaillu, "and there is nothing remarkable about them except their diminutive size."—Baltimore American.

What a Blessing Is Education!

These are some answers to examination questions given in an eighth grade school not a thousand miles from Chicago:

"Liberia was established in 1822 as a colony for aspirated negroes."

"Nine-tenths of all the plants not found in any other part of the world are found in Australia."

"Salem Witchcraft was neither a soldier nor a sailor, but he discovered some cities."—Great Divide.

FOR THE AMERICA'S CUP.

Great International Yacht Race Between Defender and Valkyrie III.

DETAILS OF THE FIRST RACE.

Defender Won in a Breeze Favorable to the British Yacht---A Multitude of Vessels and Thousands of Spectators Present---The Vessels Compared---Story of the Cup.

The first of a series of the best three in five races between the American yacht Defender and the British yacht Valkyrie for the America's Cup was sailed outside of Sandy Hook in a light breeze, and a sea of considerable weight. The course was from a point off Seabright, N. J., fifteen miles to windward, east by south, and return.

The wind blew at a rate of about six or seven knots per hour, and the racers covered the course in about five hours. In the beat to windward the Defender outsailed the Valkyrie by nearly three and one-half minutes, and on the run home she added more than five minutes to her victory, beating her opponent in all eight minutes and forty-nine seconds.

The victory was most decided and by a margin that was wholly unexpected. All the yachting experts who had expressed an opinion at all had declared it to be their belief that the Valkyre could win in a light breeze, and her fame in English waters during her brief career there was made as a light-weather boat. A few old yachtsmen on this side had said that in a light breeze and a rolling sea the Defender would win, and these proved to be correct in their judgment.

For thrilling interest there was never any event in yacht racing to equal that of the moment when the Valkyre, believing she could cross the Yankee's bows, tacked around to try it and found that the Defender would cross hers instead, and so made haste to turn tail and run away. The yell that broke from the tens of thousands of spectators who were standing on tiptoe to watch the crossing was something the like of which has never been heard off Sandy Hook. This was the turning point in the race, and thence forward the Defender drew away from her opponent and rounded the turn for home well in the lead.

Running for the finish, the Defender scurried away like a joyous bird, adding minute after minute to her lead over the sad Valkyrie. Looming through the mist, which now swept in from the southeast with a sprinkle of fine rain, the Defender swept forward to a glorious victory. Just as she neared the finishing line the sun broke through a rift in the clouds and laid a sparkling golden path for the victor's prow. Down that avenue of nature's glory she moved majestically to her triumph, while astern of her the beaten boat moved silently in the gathering fog. It was a subject for a painter and a theme for a poet.

A great fleet of vessels carried spectators to see the first of the struggles, and, jugging by the scene at the finish, all believed the cup to be safe. It was one of splendid, inspiring enthusiasm. Steamships, steam yachts, steamboats and tugs crowded around the finish line, and while shrieking whistles rent the misty air, deep-lunged American cheers rang across the waters and tens of thousands of hats and handkerchief waved.

Aboard the victor no attempt was made to conceal the deep joy of all hands. The crew cheered and waved their caps, and Mr. Iselin, chief member of the syndicate which owns the Defender, was a proud and happy man. He vigorously waved the yacht's mascot, a little yellow dog, while Mrs. Iselin clung to the end of the animal's chain and smiled. Nat Herreshoff, designer of the Defender, and Captain Haff, her captain, were all smiles, and everyone aboard the gallant boat felt sure the America's Cup was safe for another year.

THE YACHTS COMPARED.

Differences in Their Construction—Story of the America's Cup, Won in 1851.

The contest between the Defender and the Valkyrie III aroused more interest on both sides of the water than any similar tussle for the America's Cup since the gallant old Yankee schooner came sailing home forty-four years ago with brooms at her mast-head, to show how she had swept the British seas. The two crack yachts of two continents that were built expressly to contest for international honors more closely resemble each other in design than any two boats that have yet met in the series. In the Defender's lines the Englishmen see only a clear appropriation of the British ideas, while the Valkyrie's make Herreshoff's admirers declare that his designs have been boldly pirated. Probably the fact is there has been an unwitting coming together of ideas due to the exigencies of the contest. Watson figured on building a boat to beat the Vigilant, and Herreshoff tried to get a faster craft than the English Britannia. This mix-up is undoubtedly due to the Vigilant's visit last year to England, when she showed to John Bull's boat-builders the lines on which the Americans build their boats. So close were the races expected to be that neither side "gave away" any information that might be of advantage to the other side.

A comparison of the boats is interesting. Valkyrie III is 129 feet over all, with 26 feet of beam, 18 feet draught and 77 tons of lead in the keel. Her water line measurement is 90 feet. She is built from lines laid down by G. L. Watson, England's foremost naval architect and designer of the Thistle, Valkyrie II, Queen Mab, and a host of equally well-known yachts. Valkyrie, like the Defender, is syndicate built, despite the fact that she is always referred to as Lord Dunraven's boat. Her syndicate is composed of Dunraven, the Earl of Lonsdale, Emperor William's chum; Harry McCalmont, called the "wealthiest commoner of England," and C. B. Robinson. Roughly speaking, she is a flat, shallow boat, with a deep fin keel or fixed centerboard, instead of a movable one, as on the Vigilant, and relies, like the Defender, on the enormous amount of lead, placed very low down, for power. She has a tremendous overhang and a great sheer. Viewed as a whole, she might be called a modified composite fin keel cutter of great beam and enormous sail power. She is the ninth vessel built expressly to capture the America's Cup. Her sail spread is the largest ever carried on a single sticker, and contains about 12,500 square feet of duck. There are many new wrinkles in her construction, in riveting and bracing, of interest only to boat-making experts. Her mast from deck to head measures 96 feet. The staff is 59 feet long, and her main boom is 105 feet. She has a steel mast ready to be put up if necessary. It is a decided novelty on racing yachts. It is 105 feet long and 22 inches in diameter. The Valkyrie III, was built especially for the light winds which prevail off here during the fall. In light winds she is a decidedly superior boat to the Britannia, which so signally defeated the Vigilant, but in heavy weather she showed such instability that there was a hasty addition of from twelve to fifteen tons of outside lead on her keel.

The Defender is a disappointment at first glance compared with the Valkyrie. She appears much smaller, and really is. For the first time the Yankee boat is the undersized craft. Americans had hoped Herreshoff would build a mountain of sails and spars, but the shrewd old designer believed he had reached the limit of practicable sail area, and has sought speed in an easier driven body and finer lines without material decrease of sail. Her dimensions are: Length over all, 126 feet 6 inches; beam, 23 feet; draught, 19 feet; load water line, 90 feet. Her gaff is 65 feet, her boom 105, and mast, from deck to hounds, 72 feet. She is without doubt the most costly racing craft ever built. This fact doesn't bother her syndicate, which is composed of W. K. Vanderbilt (worth $70,000,000), E. D. Morgan and C. O. Iselin. Her weight has been reduced by the use of manganese bronze and aluminum. Being several feet narrower than the challenger, and lighter, she needs less sail to drive her, and has only about 11,500 square feet, a thousand feet less than the Valkyrie. The Defender cost fully $20,000 more than the Vigilant. The contract price was $75,000, but with the change and additional items the cost approaches $100,000. This great cost has come from the delicate blending of copper and aluminum. The Defender is totally unlike the Vigilant in that she has no centreboard, but is an out and out keel boat. Her stability is due to her lightness above water, and her thirty-five-foot lead bulb, weighing sixty tons. The total saving made by the use of aluminum is estimated at seven tons.

If the America's Cup were melted down and sold for old silver it would not bring more than $35. It cost, nearly half a century ago, $525. It was not, as is generally thought, a cup offered by the Queen, but was offered by the Royal Yacht Squadron, and given by the America's owner to the New York Yacht Club, yet this little cup has cost the two Nations quite $2,000,000. America has expended $900,000 of this to hold the trophy.

The Defender is handled by a genuine Yankee crew from "Down East," under Captain Hank Haff, and, not as the Vigilant was, by a crew of all Nations.

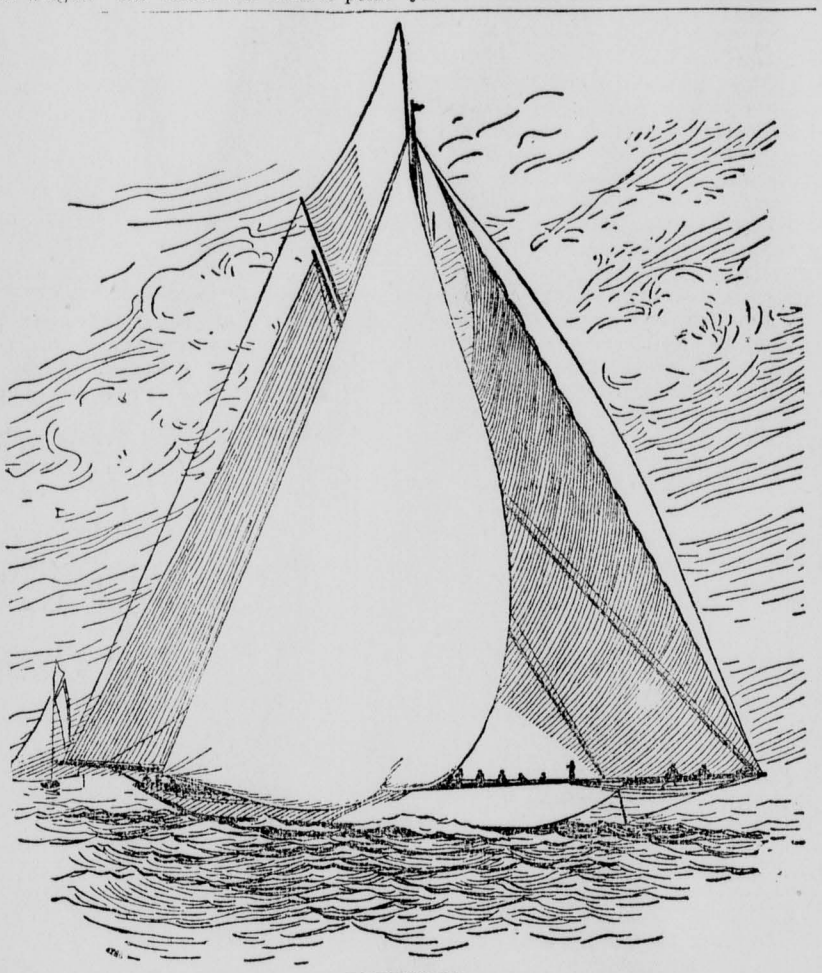
The Valkyrie's captains are Cranfield and Sycamore. Lord Dunraven went on his boat in each race, and Mr. Iselin was aboard the Defender. The Herreshoffs, of Bristol, R. I., are the most famous small boat builders in America, and into the Defender put the experience of years with the building of other cup defenders.

The history of the cup racing dates back to 1850, when Commodore Stevens, of the New York Yacht Club, ordered the America from George Steers, of New York, the first and one of the most famous of America's designers. The America was a schooner, a two-master, while the defenders of to-day are only sloops, with a single mast. Stevens took her abroad and beat everything in English waters in 1851. She was sold to an Englishman shortly after her epoch-making victory, and was turned into a blockade runner during the Civil War. She failed in this, and to escape capture was sunk in the St. John's River, Florida. After the war she was raised by the Government and put into commission as a training school for naval cadets. When the Cambria came over to race for the cup in 1870, the America was refitted as a yacht and competed, winning fourth place, while the Cambria got only tenth. She was finally sold to General B. F. Butler, of Boston, and is now in possession of his son Paul. All the defenders in the races of '70, '71, '76 and '81 were yachts built for their owners' pleasure, with no idea of defending the cup. The first trial races to choose a defender were held in 1881. Since then so much money has been spent on the yachts that now they are merely racing machines, there being scarcely any accommodations on board. A reaction from this "machine" style of yacht is looked for before long. Here are the names of the challengers: 1870, Cambria, keel schooner; 1871, Livonia, keel schooner; 1876, Countess of Dufferin (Canada's representative), centerboard; 1881, Atalanta, sloop; 1885, Genesta, cutter; 1886, Galatea, cutter; 1887, Thistle, cutter; 1893, Valkyrie, cutter.

Up to this year only one race had ever been won by a British yacht in any of the series, that was by the Livonia in 1871, when the Columbia met with an accident, her place being taken by the Sappho.

It is only of late years that Uncle Sam has gone into the building of yachts expressly to defend the cup. While the Livonia, Countess of Dufferin and Atalanta were built expressly to capture the cup, they were easily beaten by the yachts built only for pleasure. The Countess of Dufferin was Canada's brave but ill-starred effort to get the cup. It cost both countries a good sum in thousands, and she made a most pitiable exhibition. Since the days of the Volunteer American yacht designing has undergone a revolution, and, compared with the new class, the defenders of the 80's seem as ancient in their lines as at that time those of the 70's must have appeared.

The defenders have been: 1870, Magic, centerboard schooner; 1871, Sappho, keel schooner, and Columbia, centerboard schooner; 1876, Madeline, centerboard schooner; 1881, Mischief, sloop; 1885, Puritan, sloop; 1886, Mayflower, sloop; 1887, Volunteer, sloop; 1893, Vigilant, sloop.

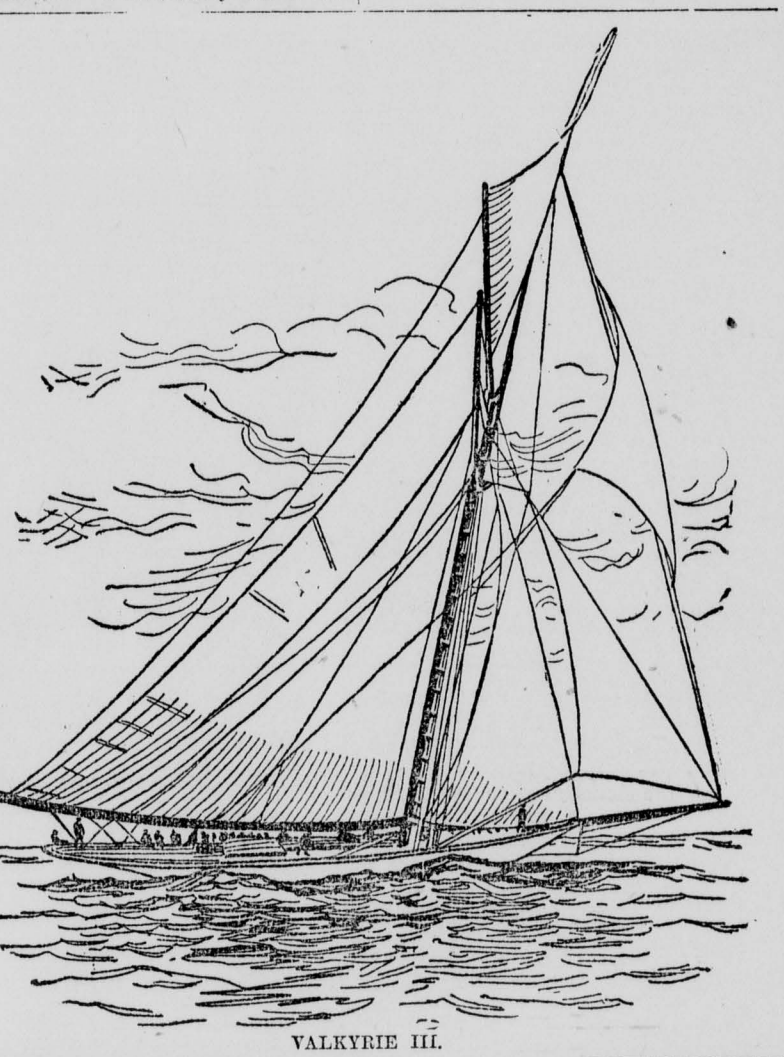


DEFENDER.

NAT HERRESHOFF.
(Designer of the Defender.)

EARL OF DUNRAVEN.
(Chief owner of the Valkyrie III.)

JOHN B. HERRESHOFF.
(Of the Herreshoffs, Bristol (R. I.) shipbuilders, who designed the Defender).



VALKYRIE III.

HANK HAFF.
(Captain of the Defender in all her races.)

HAS COST SPAIN $20,000,000.

Price of Keeping Cuba---An Immense Army to Go Against the Insurgents.

The London Standard publishes a Madrid dispatch saying that the concentration of reinforcements for Cuba is proceeding rapidly throughout the kingdom. Several heavily laden steamers belonging to the Spanish Transatlantic line have started from Barcelona, Santander, Coruna and Cadiz for Cuba with war stores.

Eight thousand cavalry, forming the first body of a total of 30,000, will be landed in Cuba before September 30. Though Captain-General Campos declared that 30,000 would be sufficient, the Government will prepare 25,000 more, who will embark at the end of October, if their services should be necessary. The cost of the war in Cuba up to the present time has been about $20,000,000. Since February the transport service alone has cost $1,600,000.

Price of Brooms Jumps Up.

The American Broom and Brush Company, having factories at Amsterdam, Fort Hunter and Fultonville, N. Y., and Dallas, Penn., has advanced the price of brooms from 12½ to fifty cents a dozen.

3,000,000 Habitual Criminals.

In an address to the American Socia Science Association at Saratoga, N. Y., Professor Wayland, of Yale, said that 3,000,000 habitual criminals are at large in the United States.

The Foundation

Of Good Health is

Pure, Rich Blood

And the surest, best way to purify your blood is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

Empress Eugenie's Blunder.

In the article, "Life in the Tuileries Under the Second Empire," published in the Century, this amusing story is told: An amusing incident occurred while the pages were rehearsing the part they had to play in these festivities. They were chosen from among the diminutive grooms in the Emperor's stables, and when the costume was ready, a pretty boy, who seemed about twelve years of age, was brought to the Empress for her examination and approval. The dress pleased her, and she turned the boy round to inspect him fully, setting his velvet cap jauntily on his curls, which she arranged to her satisfaction, adjusting his ruff, etc. Then, kindly patting his cheek, she inquired:

"How old are you, my little friend?"

"Twenty, madame!"

The scream of dismay which followed, and the amusement of the bystanders, may be imagined.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Monday, September 2, was observed as Labor Day in thirty States.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by druggists everywhere, under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York or Chicago.

Keeps You Poor.

Indigestion keeps men poor. It muddles the clearest brain. You think it is something else but—nine times in ten—the trouble is in the digestive tract. One Ripans Tabule gives relief, and their occasional use keeps you right. Ask your druggist for them.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

ACTORS, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT

Annual Reunion of the Order Takes Place at Louisville.

WELCOMED BY THE CITIZENS.

Many Attentions Showered Upon the Old Soldiers by the People of Kentucky's Metropolis---A Week of Parades, Meetings and Receptions---Thousands of Veterans in Line.

The annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Louisville, Ky., has been an event of unusual interest this year, because it was the first time in the history of the Order that the encampment was held in a Southern city, and because the citizens of Louisville made extraordinary efforts to give the veterans a cordial reception. Director-General Milliken, of the Citizen's Committee, went to much trouble to prepare an official programme, which included every form of amusement to be afforded the visitors during encampment week. It was as follows:

First Day—At 8 a. m., receiving of the Commander-in-Chief at the depot by the Committee on Invitation and Reception, and escorting him to his headquarters at the Galt House. At noon, arrival of Admiral Allen, Chief of the Naval Veterans' Association. His reception by the Naval Veterans, escorting him to his headquarters at the Galt House. The Commander-in-Chief and his staff at their headquarters from 3 o'clock to 5 to receive the citizens of Louisville, New Albany and Jeffersonville. At 4 p. m. the ceremony of putting the flagship and other ships of the fleet into commission. At night, dog watch by Naval Veterans' Association at Music Hall. Open air concerts at Courthouse and camp-fire at De Pauw College, New Albany, Ind.

Second Day—At 9 a. m. one gun fired for the forming of the column for the parade of the Naval Veterans' Association and Sons of Veterans. Three guns fired at 10.30 o'clock for the starting of the column. The parade through the principal streets of the city completed about 2 p. m. In the afternoon, carriage rides for the ladies of the Women's Relief Corps and the ladies of the G. A. R., starting from the Galt House at 3 o'clock. Visit to the tobacco breaks. At night, reception of the Women's Relief Corps given to General Thomas G. Lawler, Commander-in-Chief, and Staff of the Grand Army of the Republic, from 8.30 to 11 o'clock. Open air concerts at Courthouse, Baxter Square and Boone Park. Mammoth camp-fire at Warder Park, Jeffersonville.

Third Day—Grand parade of the members of the Grand Army of the Republic. More than 50,000 veterans march over the principal thoroughfares of the city. All of the bands of music in the city in line. In the evening ladies' musicale at Liberty Hall, under the direction of Mrs. Emily Davison, Chairman of the Ladies' Committee on Music. Camp-fires at Music Hall, Phoenix Hill and National Park. Camp-fire and bean bake at Opera House, Scribner Park and Maennerchor Hall, New Albany.

Fourth Day—At 10 a. m. assembling of the National Encampment at Music Hall for the transaction of business. Visitations, reunions and social interchanges between the different departments and posts at headquarters. Visit to the tobacco breaks and manufacturing enterprises of the three Falls Cities. In the afternoon grand parade of Kentucky horses on Third avenue. Open air concerts at Iroquois, Cherokee and Shawnee Parks at 2 p. m. At night grand fireworks display on the river front. Reception to G. A. R. Executives and citizens of Louisville by the Daughters of Veterans. Ex-Prisoners' of War camp-fire, first floor hall in Music Hall. Camp-fires at Music Hall, Phoenix Hill and National Park.

Fifth Day—Entire day, Old Kentucky Barbecue, Wilder Park, at which 100 head of bluegrass cattle, 300 head of lamb and 200 head of shoat are barbecued in full view of all visitors. Fifteen kettles, holding 7500 gallons of burgoo, made on the grounds, from which the guests are served. A genuine Old Plantation Cake Walk, with Southern melodies, by the colored citizens of the South. At night grand ball and reception by the Ladies' Committee to the officers and delegates of the G. A. R., Women's Relief Corps and the Ladies of the G. A. R. Camp-fires at Music Hall, Phoenix Hill and National Park. Open air concert at Courthouse.

Sixth Day—Visit to the National Cemetery (Cave Hill). Visit to tobacco breaks and other manufacturing enterprises of the three Falls Cities.

GENERAL S. A. HURLBUT, First Commander. MAJOR B. F. STEPHENSON, Founder of the G. A. R. GENERAL T. G. LAWLER. Present Commander.

Deadly Fight Between Two Farmers.

U. S. Oller and William Knapp, two prominent farmers of Kay County, Oklahoma, quarreled about some hay, and a fight was the result. Oller used a hatchet and Knapp a pitchfork. The battle lasted for two minutes with no witnesses except the wives of the men, who were a hundred yards away. Knapp stuck his pitchfork through Oller's body, and Oller cut a deep gash in Knapp's side, inflicting a fatal wound. Oller died on the spot. His wife pulled the pitchfork out of his body.

Steamer Lost With All on Board.

The steamer Garlock, of Lake Charles, La., was wrecked fifteen miles from the mouth of the Rio Grande. Captain B. Terasara, a crew of four men and the one passenger were lost.

DOUBLE MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Indiana Farmer Kills Father-in-Law, Brother-in-Law and Himself.

James Ward murdered Aaron Hunter, his father-in-law, and John Hunter, his brother-in-law, near Sullivan, Ind., with an axe and committed suicide by shooting when he was surrounded by a posse of miners and farmers, who were determined to lynch him. The double murderer decapitated his father-in-law's head and kicked it. Both of the victims were lured to their death. A domestic quarrel led to the tragedy.

Ward and Aaron Hunter were in town during the evening of the murder, and apparently arrived at a peaceful understanding. Ward insisted upon the old man going to the woods for the purpose of hunting coons. While the hunt was in progress and Hunter was sitting on a stump, Ward hit him on the head with an axe. His head was split wide open When Hunter fell Ward struck the prostrate body again and cut off the head, the axe sinking into the ground. The victim's head rolled to the ground, and the murderer kicked it away from him and then went home. He awoke his wife and told her to call her brother, as he and the old man had treed a coon, and ask him to help in felling the tree.

Hunter went into the yard with only his shirt on, when Ward, with a stroke of the same axe, felled him to the ground. He died almost immediately, with his head split open. Ward told his wife to keep quiet or she would suffer the same fate.

Ward then went about a half mile down the road and stopped at the Breckets's home. He told Mrs. Breckets that he had killed both the Hunters. Before many hours the crime was generally known, and a posse consisting of miners and farmers started on the hunt for Ward, armed with various weapons. The posse became enraged when they found the old man's body, and became more determined than ever to hang Ward if caught alive.

Just as the posse had located Ward and surrounded the field in which he had been hiding a single shot was heard. The posse closed in on the spot whence the firing had come and found Ward on his back on the ground with a revolver in each hand and a bullet wound under the left ear. He was dead.

A CURIOUS EPIDEMIC.

School Children Seized With an Epidemic of St Vitus's Dance.

A St. Vitus's dance epidemic has seized upon the school children of Rehlingen, a village near Trier, on the Moselle. It began suddenly on July 25 with Katharina Schnubel, a girl of twelve. During a violent thunderstorm in school hours she trembled and quaked as if in a palsy, and then threw out her arms and legs, sprang from her seat, and danced hysterically. The sight of Katharina's involuntary motions had so powerful a psychical influence on her fellow-scholars that all will power in them seemed to be destroyed by a sort of wild irresistible desire to imitate her. In the first class of the girls' school twenty-nine of the children began dancing, and four in the second class. In the upper boys' school four of the lads were seized, and three in the lower school. The attacks were repeated on the following day, and in the cases of some of the children lasted from one and a half to two hours, and in a few cases even longer. It seems that the St. Vitus's dance has appeared in isolated cases among the Rehlingen school children several times during the last few years. The schools were ordered to be closed for three weeks.

THIRTY-FIVE MEN ENTOMBED.

An Appalling Disaster in a Copper Mine at Houghton, Mich.

At 12.30 o'clock in the afternoon fire was discovered by timbermen in the thirty-seventh level of the Osceola copper mine at Houghton, Mich. The timbermen at once rushed to the shaft, and when brought to the surface in the big bucket, gave the alarm.

Thirty-five miners were at work at the time, and only one person was rescued, a pump boy, and he died shortly after reaching the open air.

The blaze of the thirty-seventh level is 2600 feet under ground, and there is no possibility of the recovery of the bodies of the entombed men until the fire is extinguished, which may be for months. The workings are heavily timbered with pine, and as the fire spread it generated great quantities of carbonic acid gas which sank to the lower level, so that death from suffocation is as almost certain to all in the level below the thirty-seventh as to those above.

ATLANTA'S GREAT EXPOSITION.

A Day for the Reception of Federal and Confederate Veterans.

The Executive Committee of the Cotton States and International Exposition adopted a resolution inviting the veterans of the Federal and Confederate Armies to come to Atlanta on Blue and Gray Day, September 21. It is expected to be one the greatest days on the Exposition calendar. The estimate for attendance on that day reaches 100,000, as there will be 100,000 of the Grand Army of the Republic men alone in Chattanooga on the 19th and 20th, and it is expected that fully one-half of the crowd there will come to Atlanta on Blue and Gray Day.

Thousands of Confederate veterans will come, and with the general influx of visitors the estimate of 100,000 in attendance on that day is considered a safe one.

The "Twenty-One" Problem.

Here is a table of figures. The problem is to add any six of these figures together and make twenty-one.

1	1	1
3	3	3
5	5	5
7	7	7
9	9	9

As a matter of fact the solution is impossible. Any two odd numbers added together make an even number, and six odd numbers are merely three sets of twos. In other words, one odd number added to a second odd number makes an even; a third odd added makes an odd; a fourth odd added makes an even; a fifth odd added makes an odd, and a sixth odd added makes an even. Therefore, neither twenty-one nor any other odd number can be obtained by adding together six odd numbers.—Detroit Free Press.

GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, $1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million *free*. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, *absolutely free*, 500,000 copies of this complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, this little COUPON with twenty-one (21) cents in one-cent stamps to pay for postage and packing *only*, and the book will be sent by mail. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The *Free Edition* is precisely the same as those sold at $1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send NOW before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

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PROFITABLE DAIRY WORK

Can only be accomplished with the very best of tools and appliances. With a Davis Cream Separator on the farm you are sure of more and better butter, while the skimmed milk is a valuable feed. Farmers will make no mistake to get a Davis. Neat, illustrated catalogue mailed FREE Agents wanted

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The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind.

They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

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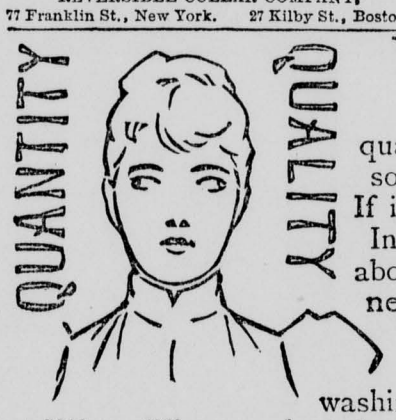
POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC
Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.



Which have you an eye to, quantity or quality, when you buy something to make washing easy? If it's quality, you want Pearline. In effectiveness, in economy, and above all in its absolute harmlessness, no matter how or where you use it, there's nothing to compare with this, the first and only washing-compound.

What difference does the quantity make, after all? If you spend five cents or ten cents or a dollar for an aid to washing, don't you want the thing that will give you the most work, the best work, and the most certain safety for that amount of money? That thing is Pearline.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 483 JAMES PYLE, New York.

An elegant book for your table and constant reference. Send for it NOW. It's New and Nice. . . . .

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brimming full of illustrations, and showing how the thousand-and-one things really look. You'll like that.

There are Guns, Rifles, Pistols—from all over the world, and some of our own make—Fishing Tackle, Dog Collars and Chains, Tennis Sets, etc., etc.

You can see our LOVELL DIAMOND BICYCLE—The Finest Wheel on Earth,—the Williams Typewriter—you ought to have one. There's lots of other things too.

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Sole U. S. Agent for "STAR" AUTOMATIC PAPER FASTENER.

"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis very Easy to Clean House With

SAPOLIO

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Strange Form of the Black Spruce.

The most curious, and certainly not the most beautiful of all conifers found in gardens is that form of the Norway spruce, with long, whip-like branches, usually called Picea monstrosa, and occasionally found in collections of these trees, always exciting much interest and astonishment.

Three years ago a variety of the native black spruce, Picea Mariana, of the same character was discovered by Mr. George Walker on his Forest Dale farm, near Williamstown, at the northeastern base of Mount Hopkins, and 1175 feet above the level of the ocean, about three miles from the northwestern corner of Massachusetts, and one mile east of the New York boundary. When first noticed by Mr. Walker the tree was about five feet high to the top of the leading shoot, and is now eight and a half or nine feet high, its average annual growth being ten to eleven inches. The side branches are horizontal and prostrate on the ground, while the upper ones have a tendency to twine around the central stem. The peculiar habit of this tree is interesting as showing remarkable seminal variation in a tree which has been considered less inclined to vary than the Old World Picea excelsa. Like other seedling varieties of conifers, Mr. Walker's spruce can, of course, be propagated by grafting the ends of the branches on to seedling spruce trees, and it is sure to find its way into cultivation, when it will make a good companion to the numerous varieties of the Norway spruce which delight the lovers of such plants.—Garden and Forest.

Rockland Collegiate Institute,

NYACK-ON-THE-HUDSON.

The Cheapest and one of the Best HIGH-GRADE SCHOOLS for boys and young men near New York. Full courses English, Academic, Scientific, Commercial, College Preparatory. Certificate admits to BEST COLLEGES. No recommended student has ever been refused. Complete EQUESTRIAN DEPARTMENT of Horses and Ponies. Send for illustrated catalogue.
CAPT. JOEL WILSON, A. M., Principal

The Largest Cargo of Freight.

The City of New Orleans departing from here yesterday evening had the largest trip of both freight and passengers that has been recorded for many years, a week's offerings and a cargo of 1500 tons, figuring 33,000 packages, and a cabin register of 128 passengers, principally round-trip excursionists. She took out two barges and lighters to Cairo, drawing five feet, and the boat drawing six feet. She has engagements in this river for 400 tons additional, and will pass Cairo with 2000 tons. Yet some old growlers are foolish enough to say the river is playing out, but the evidences point to "There is life in the old land yet."—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

The Russian Czar's crown is put down at $11,000,000. The principal gem is a ruby, said to be worth $250,000.

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IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS ★ THE BEST ★ FOOD FOR INVALIDS

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

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—TO—

Sell the New York Ledger Every Week.

Big Pay for Little Work.

The New York *Ledger* has had so many applications from boys and girls throughout the country wanting to sell the *Ledger* by the week, as well as by subscription for the year, we have decided to establish wide-awake young agents in every town in the country.

We Want an Active Worker in Every Place.

Hundreds of smart boys and girls in every locality have several hours' spare time each week.

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We want just such ones to work for us a little while every week selling *Ledgers* at 5 cents each—selling the old, reliable, original and best story paper published—the New York *Ledger*.

No Possible Risk.

Our young agents take no possible risk. We send a bundle of *Ledgers* every week, and they sell them like hot cakes at 5 cents each. Every one wants the New York *Ledger* as soon as given an opportunity to examine and read a copy of it. It will only be necessary for an agent to show a likely reader our offer of

$1,000 in Cash Prizes to Readers

$1,000 in Cash Prizes to Ledger Readers

And a regular reader will be secured on the spot. Each agent should read carefully the terms of the $1,000 in Cash Prizes given to readers who send the best explanation of the mystery of Miss Florence Warden's wonderfully interesting story beginning in this week's *Ledger*, dated Sept. 14, entitled "The Mystery of the Inn by the Shore." Each agent will be entitled to compete for the $1,000 in Cash Prizes.

The Ledger Free.

If the postmaster or any responsible party will send us the name of a smart boy or girl to sell the *Ledger* every week in his town, we will put an extra *Ledger* in the agent's bundle each week, to be delivered free to the party appointing the agent so long as the agent sells the *Ledger*.

Send us the name of a smart boy or girl at once. Have them fill out this coupon and send it at once:

.....189

I hereby agree to act from date as agent for the New York *Ledger*, and to sell the same to ladies, farmers and others at 5 cents a copy every week, and that I will report not later than the Monday after each package is received, on blank furnished me, and remit 3 cents for each copy I sell or deliver to subscribers, and will keep all unsold copies, to be returned as instructed.

Name .....

Address.....

State.....

Appointed by.....

Address NEW YORK LEDGER,
182 William Street, New York

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RUPTURE Cured
POSITIVELY HOLDS RUPTURE
Worn night and day. Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of RUPTURE. Illus. Cat. sent securely sealed by G.V. House Mfg. Co. 744 Broadway, N.Y. City

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MOUNT UNION.

Miss Ella Schmittle, of Shade Gap, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. J. F. Bathurst, of Philadelphia, spent a few days among friends in town recently.

Mrs. A. F. H. Kieferle and Samuel Hanawalt have been on the sick list for some time past.

A number of our nimrods went over into Mifflin county to shoot squirrels last week, with good success.

Horace Taylor has severed his connection with the bakery in this place and will reside in Philadelphia in the future.

T. F. Postlethwaite, A. R. Price and Dr. E. M. Rhodes and wife are attending the G. A. R., encampment at Louisville, Ky.

The Mount Union base ball club was defeated at the P. O. S. of A., picnic ou Saturday, by the Mapleton club by a score of 16 to 6.

J. C. Postlethwaite, of Jewell City, Kansas, and A. G. Postlethwaite, of St. Paul, Minn., were visitors in this place over Saturday and Sunday.

J. Fred Stratford and wife, of Altoona, spent some time in this place last week, on their way to Lewistown to attend the Mifflin county centennial.

Harvey Bennet and W. J. Oatman were elected delegates from this place to the county Democratic convention which meets in Huntingdon to day.

William Bolinger is the champion fisherman of this community. On Friday last he brought a fine string of bass home, the largest weighing 4¼ pounds.

I. C. Caldwell's property on Water street, occupied by J. H. Cunningham, received a coat of paint at the hands of artists W. D. Bollinger and John Jenkins.

The total eclipse of the moon was visible in this place on Tuesday night and Wednesday morning last, and was witnessed by a large number of people, especially young people.

The district P. O. S. of A. picnic at Newton Hamilton on Saturday was attended by a large delegation of our people, as was the Mifflin county centennial at Lewistown on Friday and Saturday.

At a special meeting of W. C. No. 346, of this place last week, H. E. Archey was elected president to fill the unexpired term of J. F. Zeigler, who resigned to accept a position in Altoona for the winter.

MILL CREEK.

Our schools will open next Monday.

There are several cases of typhoid fever in town.

Miss Julia Musser, of Huntingdon, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Ada Burnham, of Birmingham, is the guest of A. M. Menold's family.

Preaching in the Methodist church next Sabbath morning by Rev. Gray.

Miss Lizzie Brumbaugh is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Some of our young people attended the picnic at Newton Hamilton last Saturday.

Gladius Gates and Florence Gorsuch, two infant children of this place, are quite ill.

Mrs. B. F. Godard, of Huntingdon, spent a part of last week with friends here.

Vance W. Simpson returned from Illinois last week whither he had gone on a visit a year ago.

A union picnic will be held next Saturday in the grove near the Lutheran church. A good time is expected,

Miss Rebecca Gorsuch returned to Philadelphia last week after a sojourn of several months at the parental home.

James Corbin, an aged citizen of this town, is quite an expert on the bicycle for one of his years, but the frisky wheel became unmanageable for him recently and now he is nursing a badly sprained ankle.

At the last regular meeting of school board Mr. B. S. Landis, of Shirleysburg, was elected teacher for the advanced school and Miss Nora Stine, of Cassville, for the Roxbury school. Mr. Landis is a graduate of Juniata College and comes to us highly recommended.

CASSVILLE.

Mrs. Charles Park continues very ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Lulu Henderson returned to Philadelphia Friday, as her school will open Monday.

Rev. Roop, of Concord, spent a short time at our hotel, and attended the weekly prayer meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Elba Green and Miss Emma Shuman attended the picnic at Newton Hamilton last Saturday.

Dr. Anna Law, of Pittston, has been the guest of Dr. Whiteside for the past week. She is a finely educated physician, and a bright, charming womanly companion. How far back it seems when people thought it would make woman coarse to enter the professions. Away! with such narrow views! A woman's "sphere" is the hemi-sphere.

The monthly meeting of the Epworth League was held Monday evening and was of usual interest. After the business meeting a programme in charge of the third vice president was rendered. Miss Anna Clarkson, who is an elocutionist, recited The Orthod-Ox Team. This poem abounds in humor and as it describes the denominations one sees the weak as well as the strong points of each. Rev. Colwell then gave some interesting accounts of Methodism in England, described some of the spots visited by John Wesley, and urged the young people to become familiar with our church history.

SMITH VALLEY.

Owing to the dry weather the corn crop is almost a failure.

W. H. Alexander rejoices greatly over the recent arrival of a young son.

A great many of our peopleattended the P. O. S. of A. picnic at Newton Hamilton on Saturday.

Those who are on the sick list in our valley are Miss Annie Chilcote, Mrs. A. R. Foster, P. L. Posten and John Kilgore.

The people of this valley will hold a farmers' union picnic on Saturday, Sept. 21st in Reuben Chilcote's grove. Music will be furnished by the Calvin band and drum corps, and the Hare's valley drum corps. Addresses will be made by Revs. Caldwell and Reutan, of Cassville, and others. There will be a festival in the evening where refreshments such as ice cream, lemonade, cake, etc., will be served. Everybody invited to attend.

ALEXANDRIA AND VICINITY.

Cool evenings.

Applebutter boilings.

The Sunday school convention is progressing.

Porter township schools opened on Monday 9th.

Visitors to our community are numerous at the present time.

Andrew Grove is spending a few weeks with friends at Reading, Pa.

Mrs. Wm. M. Phillips is recruiting at Sulphur Springs, Bedford county.

James Fleming, of McKeesport, is renewing old acquaintances hereabouts.

Mrs. Will Bowers and Miss Cross, of Hollidaysburg, are the guests at the home of Mother Cross.

Fred C. Walker, who has been suffering with typhoid fever, is convalescent and will leave for his home in Philadelphia in a few days.

Misses Lizzie Bousall, Mary and Fannie Schods, of Troutville, Pa., and Susie Kentz and Lydia Pifer, of Elnora, Pa., are recent guests of Mr. G. Weber of Porter township.

The Democrats at primary election on Saturday evening elected Henry F. Myers and Nicholas Isenberg to represent Alexandria and Wm. H. Work and Oliver Martin from Porter township.

The schools of Alexandria borough will open on Monday, Sept. 16th with an efficient corps of teachers consisting of Misses Maude and Mary Perlett, Jessie Newell and Prof. J. Frank Myers. The directors have improved the school property by having a new roof placed on the building, and repaired and painted the iron fence surrounding.

Miss Sarah Johnston, an aged lady who has been making her home for a number of years with her neice, Mrs. Benj. Williams, died on Wednesday 4th inst. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. E. Stewart, pastor of Presbyterian church of which deceased was a life long and consistent member. Rev. F. E. Purcell assisted in the services. Interrment in Presbyterian cemetery.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Son's. Regular size 50c and $1.00

Picnic of Patrons of Husbandry at Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa.--Reduced rates via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the twenty-second annual picnic and exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry, at Grange Park, Centre Hall, Pa., September 14 to 21, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Centre Hall and return from Johnstown, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations; Tyrone and Clearfield and Bald Eagle Valley branches; Renovo, Dauphin, and intermediate stations; stations on L. and T. Branch, Shamokin Division, Summit Branch, and from Catawissa and intermediate stations, September 14 to 21, good to return until September 21, inclusive, at *a single fare for the round trip.*

On September 18, 19, and 20 special trains will be run from Bellefonte, Sunbury, Pardee and intermediate stations.

For specific rates and time of trains consult small bills, or apply to ticket agents.

—Mrs. Rhodia Noah, of this place, was taken in the night with cramping pains and the next day diarrhoea set in. She took half a bottle of blackberry cordial but got no relief. She then sent to me to see if I had anything that would help her. I sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and the first dose relieved her. Another of our neighbors had been sick for about a week and had tried different remedies for diarrhoea but kept getting worse. I sent him this same remedy. Only four doses of it were required to cure him. He says he owes his recovery to this wonderful remedy.—Mrs. Mary Sibley, Sidney, Mich. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE.

(Estate of Caleb G. Wright, dec'd.)

Letters of administration on the estate of Caleb G. Wright, late of Cass township, Huntingdon county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and to those having claims againt it to present them duly authenticated for settlement. MRS. CATHARINE WRIGHT,
8-28-95-f. Administratrix.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale in Cass township, Huntingdon county, Pa., on Saturday, Sept. 28, 1895, commencing at 1 o'clock p. m., the following personal property: One cook stove, three ten-plate stoves, settee, chairs, book case and desk, tables, stands, bedsteads, cider barrels, woodsaw, grindstone, 30-foot extension ladder, corner cupboard, wheelbarrow, shovel plow, lot of baskets, post iron, shot gun, cider vinegar, shingles, six volumes Henry's commentary; iron kettle, 40-gallon copper kettle, brass kettle, hand and horse power cider mill. Also at the same time and place I will offer my fruit farm. Terms made known on day of sale. J. E. Glasgow.

FOR SALE.—A well finished dwelling house with over one acre of ground. Hard and soft water under roof. This property is in a splendid locality, in close proximity to churches and school house. A bargain to anyone wanting a house with modern conveniences. For further particulars call on or address R. C. Yocum, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

FOR SALE.—Undertakers' outfit, good hearse, horse, buggy, wagon, sleighs, coffins, etc. Also, good house, with running water at door. Terms easy. K. W. CLARKSON, Cassville, Pa. 8-14-95.

FOR RENT.—A cabinet maker and undertaker shop or store room, with 4-room dwelling attached. Good location. Inquire of Marshall Yocum, Mpleton Depot, Pa.

SHINGLES FOR SALE.—I have 32,000 first class white pine shingles for sale. Also 1,000 shaved lap shingles. Address, AMON L. GREENLAND, Cassville, Pa. 6-12.

FIRE INSURANCE.

I can give you Reliable Insurance at nett rates. Don't run the risk of losing your property without protection.

INSURE YOUR { House, Furniture, Stable.

Special Rates on Farm Property.

L. M. SPEER, Agt.

Subscribe for The Item.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable STYLES

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come and inspect them.

White and Blue Front.

Division St., Moun Union, Penn'a.

C. B. Crum,

The King Of Low Prices.

'Tis good value people want and they who supply it never lack customers. That's our business idea. These suggestions speak loud:

Men's Suits, $2.25 to $6.50 are bargains.
Boys' Suits, 12 to 18 years, $2.50 to $4.90.
Boys' Wool Suits, 65c. to $2.00.
Boys' Wash Suits, 65 cents.
Men's Wool Pants, $1.35 to $2.50, regularly worth $2.50 to $4.
Ladies' Duck Blazer Suits, $1.25, Wrappers 65c. to $1.25.

In Millinery

We can save you 25 to 50 per cent. Ladies' Hats, 10c. up. We have some special bargains in

HATS; DRY GOODS
BOOTS AND SHOES
CARPETS
NOTIONS GROCERIES

Don't be foolish enough to pay $40 or $50 for a sewing machine when you can get THE BEST for $15.98 to $17.98. All we ask is a trial. We are sure of your trade.

SALTILLO, PA.

CLEARANCE SALE.

All Untrimmed Hats for less than cost from now until October 1st, ranging in price from 10 cents to 50 cents.

Now is the Time to Buy.

KATE COWHER,
MAPLETON DEPOT, PA.

COLUMBUS DENTAL ASSOCIATION.

BEST SET OF TEETH, $8.

DR. C. H. BOYER, Manager,
4-10-95. Fifth St., HUNTINGDON, PA.

J. L. Houck.

Hats.

Arguments are needless, as all good judges agree that we have the finest line of men's, boys' and children's straw hats found in any country store in the county, viz: Mackinaws, Cantons, Palms, Panamas and Sailors. (The low prices are selling them.

Underwear.

We propose this season to make this department complete and you will find just what you want at the right prices. Our Notion, Grocery and Dry Goods department ment is complete in line of staples.

Hardware.

We also have a line of shovels, forks, hoes, rakes, paints, oils, &c. and will add a line of tinware.

Fish.

Our white fish and ciscoes are acknowledged to be the finest bro't to this market.

Wall paper at lowest prices and all borders given free with paper.

J. L. Houck,
CASSVILLE, . . . Pa.

The Profit is Down

Never before have Fine Goods sold for lower prices than we are now making on our

Irresistible Bargains

We ask the privilege of selling you on the closest living margins the finest styles and qualities that money can buy in the line of

Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

....o....

Our Children's Departm't

IS A DELIGHT TO THE EYE TO BEHOLD.

Such magnificent styles and the assortments will satisfy the choicest buyers. And the most important is the low price we offer them for.

JUNIOR FAUNTLEROY REEFER SUITS

Are the most dressy and look the neatest on Children, ages 3 to 6. They are made up very fancy of durable material and prices are within reach of all.

THE PRINCETON.

Inspect the goods, compare the prices, and you will admit that we are offering THE OPPORTUNITY of the SEASON. Give us one chance to make you happy with

Beautiful Goods at BED ROCK Prices.

Economy, Comfort and Satisfaction GO WITH EVERY PURCHASE.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures and Sold Strictly—One Price.

HAZLETT BROS.,
404 Penn Street, - Huntingdon, Pa.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Sept. 11, 1895

LOCAL NOTES.

—New goods opened at Miss Kate Cowher's this week.

—Black straw hats at Miss Kate Cowher's this week.

—Mrs. Belle Barkley is lying very ill at her home in this place.

—Rev. Joseph Gray will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday evening.

—Miss Wannie Brandt, of Alexandria is visiting among friends in Mapleton.

—Hard coal at Mapleton, three sizes; Stove, Nut, and Pea. H. H. SWOPE.

—Rev. B. J. Hummel will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—James Henderson, of Huntingdon, visited his parents in this place on Monday.

—The Bellefonte nail works have been leased by Harrisburg people and will soon start up.

—Mrs. Mary M. Onkst, of Hollidaysburg, is spending a few days with her sisters in Mapleton and Alexandria.

—M. J. O. Heaton, the merchant at Cassville, sells and recommends Chamberlains Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

—The Mapleton and Orbisonia rifle teams will come together again, Saturday, Septemper 21st on the Mount Union grounds.

—Mrs. Caroline Yarnell died at her home in Huntingdon at 4 o'clock Thursday morning, of cancer of the stomach, aged 63 years.

—The Democratic county convention was held at Huntingdon yesterday. We did not receive a report of the proceedings in time for this issue of the ITEM.

—John S. Henderson, one of the oldest citizens of this place, has been seriously ill during the past three or four weeks. We wish him a speedy recovery.

—Mrs. James R. Barkley and two children, of McKee's Rocks, Allegheny county, arrived in town yesterday and will spend some time with parents and friends in this place.

—Homer the three-year-old son of Austin Stahl, of Somerset, fell backwards into a tub of boiling water on the 4th, inst., and was so badly scalded that he died the next day.

—A flag will be raised over the Smithfielb school building next Friday evening. Suitable exercises will be held. A similar event will take place at Robertsdale Saturday, September 21st.

—George G. Hutchison, of Warriorsmark, has been appointed by Govenor Hastings as one of the 28 delegates from this state at the Farmers' national congress to be held in Atlanta in October.

—The P. R. R. company are making arrangements to replace the old wooden bridge on the line of the Lewisburg branch over the Juniata, east of town, with an iron structure.—*Tyrone Times*

—It doesn't always do to play circus. Master George L. Mayer, of Mifflintown, a few days ago was swinging on a horizontal bar when he fell and broke the large bone of his left arm just above the wrist.

—Earnest D. Blint, of Lock Haven, fell from an engine and was almost instantly killed on Saturday morning. He was 24 years of age and had been employed as a brakeman for about two months.

—Swope & Gayton have for sale at their quarry north of town a first-class quality of lime. The stone from which it is burnt analyses 96 per cent. pure carbonate of lime. No better is found in this section of the country.

—Abram B. Miller, of Porter township, Huntingdon county, died on the 2nd inst. of pulmonary troubles. He was born in 1828 and is survived by his wife and six children. Deceased was a brother of Dr. David P. Miller, of Huntingdon.

—Lewis Mierley, of Cass township, aged 81 years, who was a member of the 9th Kansas cavalry, was supposed to be the oldest veteran in attendance at the encampment at Lewistown last week. Mr. Mierley was not only a good soldier but is a good citizen.

—A strange slaughter of big trout occurred recently at the state fishery near Allentown. During a thunder storm lightning struck the pond containing the 5-year-old trout, and killed between 75 and 100 of them. They measure from eighteen to twenty-two inches in length, and weighed all the way from two to four pounds.

—Rev. T. P. Orner, formerly pastor of the First United Brethren church of this city, but lately located at Greensburg, has moved his family and goods from that place to his old home in this city, 710 Twenty-fifth street.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—A meeting of some of the veteran employees of the P. R. R. was held at Altoona on Thursday evening, when it was decided to hold a reunion of all the employees of the company prior to 1869. A general committee was named with G. W. Stratton as chairman. It is expected the reunion will bring together 500 persons. The date and place has not yet been decided upon.

—John Park, of Winfield, Kansas, arrived in Mapleton last week and will spend some time among friends and relatives in this county. Mr. Park brought with him the little daughter of our townsman, George W. McCarl, who had been making her home with her grandmother until the decease of the latter a short time ago. The little lady stood the trip nicely and seems very much pleased in her new home.

—Alexander Hall, an aged resident of Smith valley, drove to Mapleton on Monday and when crossing Campbell's creek north of town got out of his wagon, on the horse, and loosed the rein to let the beast drink. When he started out of the creek some boys whom he had hauled to town struck the horse with the whip and the animal commenced kicking. It got one of its legs over a shaft and fell on Mr. Hall spraining his leg slightly. Some people working nearby extricated him from his perilous position.

—Last summer one of our grand children was sick with a severe bowel trouble. Our doctor's remedies had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave very speedy relief. We regard it as the best medicine ever put on the market for bowel complaints.—Mrs. E. G. Gregory, Frederickstown, Mo. This certainly is the best medicine ever put on the market for dysentery, summer complaint, colic and cholera infantum in children. It never fails to give prompt relief when used in reasonable time and the plain printed directions are followed. Many mothers have expressed their sincere gratitude for the cures it has effected. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

—The sharp advance in iron and steel, the many large orders booked and the bright prospects of the future have caused capitalists to enter into the market with the vim possible, and Pittsburg will soon witness an era of prosperity not seen before. The Carnegies, it is stated on good authority, will spend another million dollars at Duquesne besides the million already contracted for. Jones & Laughlins are spending $150,000 in new furnaces, and the Elba Iron works, owned by the Oil Well Supply company, will be put in operation, employing more than 600 men.

—A picnic and festival will be held at Beavertown on Saturday, September 14, 1895, under the auspices of the Todd cornet band. The exercises of the day will consist of a parade at 10 o'clock in which Sunday schools and secret societies will take part, followedby addresses by prominent speakers. Music will be furnished by the Calvin drum corps and Todd band. Different kinds of races will be some of the features of the day. Refreshments will be served on the grounds. Festival and balloon ascension in the evening. Everybody invited.

—Perry county *Democrat:* A serious accident occurred to Miss Lillian, a daughter of Joseph Ferguson, of Turkey valley, about 4 o'clock Friday evening, whlle she was returning home in a dogcart. When driving near the home of George Fisher, the bridle-snap broke, releasing the one line. This frightened the horse, which was a young and spirited animal, and he started to run off. In Miss Ferguson's frantic attempts to subdue the horse she was hurled in front of the cart, dragged about forty feet and very forcibly thrown against a tree. The appearance of the runaway team aroused the suspicion of nearby persons, who instituted a search, which resulted in the finding of the insensible form of Miss Ferguson, with almost every particle of clothing torn from her body. Medical aid was summoned and the examination revealed the fact that the young lady was very painfully injured. Her left arm was broken near the elbow, permitting the ulna bone to protrude through the flesh, while some ugly bruises and scratches were sustained on the shoulders and the limbs.

—Twenty-five delegates representing the People's party met at the court house, Huntingdon, last Saturday and placed in nomination a full county ticket as follows: Sheriff, W. S. Hamilton, of Coalmont; associate judge, Robert McDivitt, of Huntingdon; poor director, John S. Beaver, of Lincoln; county surveyor, Henry Wilson, of Donation. Dr. C. B. Bush, of Orbisonia was re-elected county chairman. A committee of three was appointed to confer with the Mifflin county conferees in reference to the nomination of a candidate for president Judge. A committee was also appointed in each district to solicit funds for campaign purposes.

—*Newport News:* John Noy, aged about 18 years, who boards with his brother at the "Half Way House," on the Bloomfield road, went hunting Tuesday afternoon. On his way home, about dusk, he passed along some peach trees belonging to John Myers, along the fence adjoining the woods, and, being very hungry, he took the liberty to pick a few peaches to eat. While in the act of reaching up some one in ambush discharged a gun at him, the contents striking him in the region of the right groin. One shot entered the abdomen. The young man cried out that he was shot, only to be answered by another volley fired into his head and face. He then ran down to the main road, where Mr. Barnett, Esq., the Bloomfield lawyer, happened along and conveyed the wounded young man to his place of abode. There was a great deal of hemorrhage from one of the shot wounds.

P. O. S. of A. Picnic.

The largest gathering ever held in the Juniata Valley under the auspices of a secret organization was the picnic held at Newton Hamilton last Saturday by the Huntingdon county P. O. S. of A. association. At least four thousand people were on the grounds, of whom one thousand were from points on the line of the East Broad Top railroad and as many more from Mount Union, Mapleton, Mill Creek and Huntingdon. Large numbers drove to the ground and many walked miles to be present. The previous day being very wet many who purposed being present were deterred from making preparations. Providence, however, favored the association with pleasant weather, and the only drawback was the inability of the railroads to furnish comfortable facilities for transporting the large crowds to the grounds.

The day was pleasantly spent and during the forenoon the Shade Gap, Mapleton and Saltillo bands entertained the large crowd with excellent music. At 1.30 o'clock the exercises were held in the Tabernacle. After prayer by Rev. J. A. Mattern, district president J. E. Giffin introduced Rev. J. K. Lloyd, the orator of the day. Rev. Lloyd's address was a masterly presentation of the social dangers that confront the American people and the remedies he suggested were those dictated by common sense. The general impression was that no mistake was made in selecting Bro. Lloyd as the speaker. After the close of his address Rev. Mattern spoke briefly and his remarks were also well received.

In the afternoon a game of ball was played between the Mount Union and Mapleton clubs which resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 16 to 6. It was the most orderly game we ever witnessed. Both these teams are composed of gentlemen who know how to treat their competitors. Some good playing was done by both sides. Stratford, the Mount Union pitcher, was evidently not himself in this game as more hits were made off him than in any previous game we have seen him throw. Wharton and Brumbaugh, the Mapleton battery, were in first class condition. The game was witnessed by a very large crowd who liberally applauded the good plays. The umpiring of Morgan gave general satisfaction.

The restaurant on the grounds was in charge of members of Broad Top City camp and the patrons had no occasion to complain of prices charged for refreshments, of the quality nor of the style in which they were served. These people receieved commendations for the manner in which they dispenssd their store.

We want to say that the Juniata Valley campmeeting grounds is the ideal place for such gatherings. The shelter from sun and storm makes it most inviting and an abundance of reasonably good water furnish a neccessary adjunct of a successful picnic.

The Lewistown Centennial.

The hundredth anniversary of the organization of Lewistown borough was celebrated last Thursday and Friday in a fitting manner. The exercises commenced at 10 o'clock on Friday with an open air service in the public square. This consisted of singing by a selected chorus, prayer by Rev. R. F. Wilson and an address by H. O. Lantz, Esq. After this service a stage coach drawn by four mules arrived from the west, representing the mode of travel one hundred years ago. When the coach reached the square the programme called for an attack by Indians and capture of the passengers. The mules had evidently not been under fire before and when the attack commenced they made a break for quieter fields.

Thursday afternoon a bicycle race and a balloon ascension were the attractions. In the evening the Juniata Valley Veteran Association, which was in camp east of town, had dress parade. The 200 veterans in line attracted considerable attention. The illuminated bicycle parade and illuminated G. A. R. parade in the evening were really the features of the day.

At one o'clock Thursday afternoon the Juniata Valley Veteran Association held a business meeting at which Dr. Parcells presided. A motion was unanimously adopted to hold the next encampment in Huntingdon at which time the centennial of that borough will be celebrated. The following officers were elected: President, M. S. Lytle, Huntingdon; first vice president, W. M. Allison, Mifflintown; second vice president, Dr. A. M. Smith, Snyder county; secretary, Aug. Letterman, Huntingdon; Treasurer, H. F. Copelin, Tyrone.

The following executive committee was appointed:

Blair, William Harley, Roaring Spring; R. H. Vandevander, Bellwood.

Bedford, M. D. Barndollar, Everett; Dr. M. B. Brenneman, Saxton.

Huntingdon, J. H. Westbrook, Huntingdon; T. A. Appleby, Mount Union; H. S. Laird, Franklinville; Richard Hudson, Three Springs; Hugh Lindsay, Huntingdon; Capt. T. S. McCahan, Birmingham; J. C. Davis, Huntingdon; George Craig, Huntingdon; Samuel Steel, Huntingdon.

Mifflin, W. P. Mendenhall, Lewistown; W. S. Settle, Lewistown.

Juniata, H. H. Snyder, Port Royal; James Milliken, McCulloch's Mills.

Perry, James Moore, New Bloomfield; J. B. Lahr, Millerstown.

Fulton, H. Wisart, Wells Tannery; Dr. McKibben, McConnellsburg.

Snyder, Wm. J. Klose, Beaver Springs; W. W. Coleman, Middleburg.

Union, J. J. Steininger, Hazleton; G. W. Schoch, Mifflinburg.

The general parade was held on Friday and was a grand display. The heavy down pour of rain, however, prevented it from being the success it would otherwise have been.

The Juniata Valley Association, K. G. E., held their seventh annual reunion on Friday and at the business meeting decided to hold their reunion next year at Huntingdon. J. W. King, of Huntingdon, was elected president for the ensuing year and Dr. C. H. Closson, of Altoona, secretary and treasurer.

Picnic at Woodvale.

The annual picnic and reunion of the I. O. O. F. of the Juniata valley will be held at Woodvale Saturday, September 14, 1895. The attractions will be varied and will comprise games of different kinds, dancing and other sports of an interesting character. The music and refreshments will be under the supervision and management of the Robertsdale cornet band, which guarantees good service in that department. Several bands will be present. The East Broad Top railroad company will run an excursion train leaving Mt. Union at 7 A. M. stopping at all stations and running through to Woodvale park. Returning train will leave Woodvale at 5 P. M. arriving at Mt. Union in time for Altoona accomoda tion. Excursion tickets will be sold from all stations at the low rate of twenty-five cents for the round trip.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Open Windows."

TEXT: "His windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem."—Daniel vi., 10.

The scoundrelly princes of Persia, urged on by political jealousy against Daniel, have succeeded in getting a law passed that whosoever prays to God shall be put under the paws and teeth of the lions who are lashing themselves in rage and hunger up and down the stone cage or putting their lower jaws on the ground, bellowing till the earth trembles. But the leonine threat did not hinder the devotions of Daniel, the Cœur de Lion of the ages. His enemies might as well have a law that the sun should not draw water, or that the south wind should not sweep across a garden of magnolios, or that God should be abolished. They could not scare him with the red hot furnaces, and they cannot now scare him with the lions. As soon as Daniel hears of this enactment he leaves his office of secretary of state, with its upholstery of crimson and gold, and comes down the white marble steps and goes to his own house. He opens his window and puts the shutters back and pulls the curtain aside so that he can look toward the sacred city of Jerusalem and then prays.

I suppose the people in the street gathered under and before his window and said: "Just see that man defying the law. He ought to be arrested." And the constabulary of the city rush to the police headquarters and report that Daniel is on his knees at the wide open window. "You are my prisoner," says the officer of the law, dropping a heavy hand on the shoulder of the kneeling Daniel. As the constables open the door of the cavern to thrust in their prisoner they see the glaring eyes of the monsters. But Daniel becomes the first lion tamer, and they lick his hand and fawn at his feet, and that night he sleeps with the shaggy mane of a wild beast for his pillow, while the king that night, sleepless in the palace, has on him the paw and teeth of a lion he cannot tame—the lion of a remorseful conscience.

What a picture it would be for some artist! Darius in the early dusk of morning not waiting for footmen or chariot, hastening to the den, all flushed and nervous and in dishabille, and looking through the crevices of the cage to see what had become of his prime minister. "What, no sound!" he says. "Daniel is surely devoured, and the lions are sleeping after their horrid meal, the bones of the poor man scattered across the floor of the cavern." With trembling voice Darius calls out: "Daniel?" No answer, for the prophet is yet in profound slumber. But a lion more easily awakened, advances, and with hot breath blown through the crevice seems angrily to demand the cause of this interruption, and then another wild beast lifts his mane from under Daniel's head, and the prophet, waking up, comes forth to report himself all unhurt and well.

But our text stands us at Daniel's window, opened toward Jerusalem. Why in that direction open? Jerusalem was his native land, and all the pomp of his Babylonish successes could not make him forget it. He came there from Jerusalem at eighteen years of age, and he never visited it, though he lived to be eighty-five years. Yet when he wanted to arouse the deepest emotions and grandest aspirations of his heart he had his window open toward his native Jerusalem. There are many of you to-day who understand that without any exposition. This is getting to be a Nation of foreigners. They have come into all occupations and professions. They sit in all churches. It may be twenty years ago since you got your naturalization papers, and you may be thoroughly Americanized, but you can't forget the land of your birth, and your warmest sympathies go out toward it. Your windows are open toward Jerusalem. Your father and mother are buried there. It may have been a very humble home in which you were born, but your memory often plays around it, and you hope some day to go and see it—the hill, the tree, the brook, the house, the place so sacred, the door from which you started off with parental blessing to make your own way in the world—and God only knows how sometimes you have longed to see the familiar places of your childhood, and how in awful crises of life you would like to have caught a glimpse of the old wrinkled face that bent over you as you lay on the gentle lap twenty or forty or fifty years ago. You may have on this side of the sea risen in fortune, and like Daniel have become great and may have come into prosperities which you never could have reached if you had staid there, and you may have many windows to your house—bay windows and skylight windows and windows of conservatory and windows on all sides—but you have at least one window open toward Jerusalem.

When the foreign steamer comes to the wharf, you see the long line of sailors, with shouldered mailbags, coming down the planks, carrying as many letters as you might suppose to be enough for a year's correspondence, and this repeated again and again during the week. Multitudes of them are letters from home, and at all the post-offices of the land people will go to the window and anxiously ask for them, hundreds of thousands of persons finding that window of foreign mails the open window toward Jerusalem. Messages that say: "When are you coming home to see us? Brother has gone into the army. Sister is dead. Father and mother are getting very feeble. We are having a great struggle to get on here. Would you advise us to come to you, or will you come to us? All join in love and hope to meet you, if not in this world, then in a better. Goodby."

Yes, yes. In all these cities and amid the flowering Western prairies and on the slopes of the Pacific and amid the Sierras and on the banks of the lagoon and on the ranches of Texas there is an uncounted multitude who this hour stand and sit and kneel with their windows open toward Jerusalem. Some of these people played on the heather of the Scottish hills; some of them were driven out by Irish famine; some of them in early life drilled in the German army; some of them were accustomed at Lyons or Marseilles or Paris to see on the street Victor Hugo and Gambetta; some chased the chamois among the Alpine precipices; some plucked the ripe clusters from Italian vineyard; some lifted their faces under the midnight sun of Norway. It is no dishonor to our land that they remember the place of their nativity. Miscreants would they be if, while they have some of their windows open to take in the free air and the sunlight of an atmosphere which no kingly despot has ever breathed, they forgot sometimes to open the window toward Jerusalem.

No wonder that the son of the Swiss, when far away from home, hearing the National air of his country sung, the malady of homesickness comes on him so powerfully as to cause his death. You have the example of heroic Daniel of my text for keeping early memories fresh. Forget not the old folks at home. Write often, and if you have a surplus of means and they are poor make practical contribution, and rejoice that America is bound to all the world by ties of sanguinity as in no other Nation. Who can doubt but it is appointed for the evangelization of other lands? What a stirring, melting, gospelizing theory that all the doors of other Nations are open toward us, while our windows are open toward them!

But Daniel in the text kept this port hole of his domestic fortress unclosed because Jerusalem was the capital of sacred influences. There had smoked the sacrifice. There was the holy of holies. There was the ark of the covenant. There stood the temple. We are all tempted to keep our windows open on the opposite side toward the world, that we may see and hear and appropriate its advantages. What does the world say? What does the world think? What does the world do? Worshipers of the world instead of worshipers of God. Windows open toward Babylon. Windows open toward Corinth. Windows open toward Athens. Windows open toward Sodom. Windows open toward the flats instead of windows open toward the hills. Sad mistake, for this world as a god is like something I saw in the museum of Strasburg, Germany—the figure of a virgin in wood and iron. The victim in olden time was brought there, and this figure would open its arms to receive him, and once enfolded the figure closed with a hundred knives and lances upon him, and then let him drop 180 feet sheer down. So the world first embraces the idolaters, then closes upon them with many tortures, and then lets them drop forever down. The highest honor the world could confer was to make a man Roman emperor, but out of sixty-three emperors it allowed only six to die peacefully in their beds.

The dominion of this world over multitudes is illustrated by the names of coins of many countries. They have their pieces of money which they call sovereigns, crowns and half crowns, Napoleons and half Napoleons, Fredericks and double Fredericks and ducats and Isabellinos, all of which names mean not so much usefulness as dominion. The most of our windows open toward the exchange, toward the salon of fashion, toward the god of this world. In olden times the length of the English yard was fixed by the length of the arm of King Henry I., and we are apt to measure things by a variable standard and by the human arm that in the great crises of life can give us no help. We need, like Daniel, to open our windows toward God and religion.

But, mark you, that good lion tamer is not standing at the window, but kneeling while he looks out. Most photographs are taken of those in standing or sitting posture. I now remember but one picture of a man kneeling, and that was David Livingstone, who in the cause of God and civilization sacrificed himself, and in the heart of Africa his servant, Majwara, found him in the tent by the light of a candle stuck on the top of a box, his head in his hands upon the pillow and dead on his knees. But here is a great lion tamer living under the dash of the light, and his hair disheveled by the breeze, praying. The fact is that a man can see farther on his knees than standing on tiptoe. Jerusalem was about 550 statute miles from Babylon, and the vast Arabian desert shifted its sands between them. Yet through that open window Daniel saw Jerusalem, saw all between it, saw beyond, saw time, saw eternity, saw earth and saw heaven.

Would you like to see the way through your sins to pardon, through your troubles to comfort, through temptation to rescue, through dire sickness to immortal health, through night to day, through things terrestrial to things celestial—you will not see them till you take Daniel's posture. No cap of bone to the joints of the fingers, no cap of bone to the joints of the elbow, but cap of bone to the knees, made so because the God of the body was the God of the soul, and especial provision for those who want to pray and physiological structure joins with spiritual necessity in bidding us pray and pray and pray.

In olden time the Earl of Westmoreland said he had no need to pray because he had enough pious tenants on his estate to pray for him, but all the prayers of the church universal amount to nothing unless, like Daniel, we pray for ourselves. O men and women, bounded on one side by Shadrach's redhot furnace and the other side by devouring lions, learn the secret of courage and deliverance by looking at that Babylonish window open toward the southwest. "Oh," you say, "that is the direction of the Arabian desert." Yes, but on the other side of the desert is God, is Christ, is Jerusalem, is heaven.

Homer's heaven was an elysium which he describes as a plain at the end of the earth or beneath, with no snow nor rainfall, and the sun never goes down, and Rhadomanthus, the justest of men, rules. Hesiod's heaven is what he calls the islands of the blessed, in the midst of the ocean, three times a year blooming with most exquisite flowers, and the air is tinted with purple, while games and music and horse races occupy the time. The Scandinavian's heaven was the hall of Walhalla, where the god Odin gave unending wine suppers to earthly heros and heroines. The Mohammedan's heaven passes its disciples in over the bridge Al-Sirat, which is finer than a hair and sharper than a sword, and then they are let loose into a riot of everlasting sensuality.

An ingenious man has taken the heavenly furlongs as mentioned in Revelation and has calculated that there will be in heaven 100 rooms sixteen feet square for each ascending soul, though this world should lose 100,000,000 yearly. But all the rooms of heaven will be ours, for they are family rooms, and as no room in your house is too good for your children, so all the rooms of all the palaces of the heavenly Jerusalem will be free to God's children, and even the throneroom will not be denied, and you may run up the steps of the throne, and put your hand on the side of the throne, and sit down beside the King according to the promise, "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne."

But you cannot go in except as conquerors. Many years ago the Turks and Christians were in battle, and the Christians were defeated, and with their commander Stephen fled toward a fortress where the mother of this commander was staying. When she saw her son and his army in disgraceful retreat, she had the gates of the fortress rolled shut, and then from the top of the battlement cried out to her son, "You cannot enter here except as conqueror." Then Stephen rallied his forces and resumed the battle and gained the day, 20,000 driving back 200,000. For those who are defeated in battle with sin and death and hell nothing but shame and contempt, but for those who gain the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ the gates of the New Jerusalem will hoist, and there shall be an abundant entrance into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord, toward which you do well to keep your windows open.

SOCIOLOGY OF IRELAND.

Statistics for Last Year Present a Condition Slightly Below the Average.

The annual report of the statistics of Ireland for 1894 has been issued by the Registrar-General. The report shows the number of marriages to have been 21,602, which is slightly above the annual average for the last decade. The number of births was 105,354, a slight decline from the average. The number of deaths was 83,528, showing a slight increase. The estimated population in the middle of the year was 4,600,599.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 15.

Lesson Text: "The Refuge of Cities," Joshua xx., 1-9—Golden Text: Hebrews vi., 18—Commentary.

1. "The Lord also spake unto Joshua, saying." There was a time when God spake to men face to face as with Adam, Abraham, Moses and Joshua. He afterward spoke through the prophets, but He last spoke through His Son, our Lord Jesus Christ (Heb. i., 1. 2). Even His communications to Abraham and the others were through the Son, for, "No man hath seen God at any time, the only Begotten Son who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him" (John i., 18). Whether through the prophets or His Son it was always by the Spirit, and the same Holy Spirit now speaks to us in His word (I Pet. i., 11; II Pet. i., 21; John xvi., 13; I John ii., 27).

2. "Speak to the children of Israel, saying: Appoint out for you cities of refuge, whereof I spake unto you by the hand of Moses." The commands concerning the "cities of refuge" are found in Ex. xxi., 13; Num. xxxv., 11-15, and Deut. xix., 2-9. Our lesson is the fourth reference to them, and the number four is suggestive of completeness concerning God's dealings with the earth. The four gospels, the four faces of the cherubim, for four corners of the earth—all suggest God's purposes of grace in Christ Jesus for the whole earth.

3. "That the slayer that killeth any person unawares and unwittingly may flee thither, and they shall be your refuge from the avenger of blood." The word "miglat" here translated "refuge" is a word which is used only of the cities of refuge. It is from a root which signifies "to receive" and makes us think of Him of whom it is said, "This man receiveth sinners." The cities of refuge were only for the innocent who had killed accidentally and without malice; the Lord Jesus is a Saviour and a refuge for the guilty, and yet the cities of refuge were God's way of saving those who otherwise would have perished.

4. "They shall take him into the city unto them and give him a place that he may dwell among them." His dwelling among them calls to mind another word which is translated "refuge" only once. It is in the passage, "The eternal God is thy refuge" (Deut. xxxiii., 27), and is in the Ninetieth and Ninety-first Psalms and elsewhere translated "dwelling place" and "habitation." When we have fled to Jesus, our refuge, He becomes our dwelling place, and we may "abide in Him."

5. "And if the avenger of blood pursue after him, then they shall not deliver the slayer up into his hand." The way to the city was prepared (Deut. xix., 3) and everything made as plain and easy for the unwilling slayer as possible, but he had to flee to the city and flee for his life lest the avenger should overtake him. There is always a danger of the sinner's being cut off in his sins. Then there is no possibility of redemption, for it is written: "Because there is wrath, beware lest He take thee away with His stroke. Then a great ransom cannot deliver thee" (Job xxxvi., 18).

God is not willing that any should perish, and He has made every possible provision for every sinner who will come, so that the guilt is either upon the sinner who has heard and will not come, or upon those who, knowing of the refuge, have not informed those who know it.

6. "And he shall dwell in that city until he stand before the congregation for judgment, and until the death of the high priest that shall be in those days." His liberty depended upon the death of the high priest. Our High Priest has died and risen from the death and is alive forevermore. Because He ever liveth He is able to save evermore all who come unto God by Him. None who ever come to Him will be cast out, and because He lives all who come to Him shall live also (John vi., 37; xiv., 19). We have only to abide in Him, live unto Him and rejoice in Him who has made us free.

7. "And they appointed Kedesh in Galilee in Mount Naphtali, and Shechem in Mount Ephraim, and Kirjath-arba, which is Hebron in the mountain of Judah." There were three cities on each side of Jordan. Three is suggestive of the Trinity and of resurrection, and these names are all suggestive of Him who reveals the Father by the Spirit, and by His death and resurrection becomes a refuge for us. Kedesh means holiness, and Naphtali means wrestling. He becomes our holiness when we yield to His wrestling and are willing to acknowledge no good thing in us. Shechem is shoulder, and Ephraim is fruitful. It is only when we cease from our wrestlings against Him and rest quiet on His shoulder that He can make us fruitful. Kirjath-arba is the city of Arba, or of four. Hebron is a company, or fellowship, and Judah is praise. Resting from our wrestling in Him who is our holiness we become fruitful through fellowship with the Father and the Son by the Spirit and are thus a praise unto God. It all comes through coming unto and abiding in Him who is our only refuge.

8. "Bezer, out of the tribe of Reuben; Ramoth, out of the tribe of Gad, and Golan, out of the tribe of Manasseh." These were the three on the east Jordan and are also very suggestive of Him. Bezer signifies strong, and also gold or silver, or something precious, Reuben is "see a son." There is no real strength or wealth or preciousness apart from the Son in whom dwelleth all the fullness of Godhead bodily (See Prov. iii., 14, 15; I Pet. ii., 7; Isa. xii, 2; xl., 29). Ramoth is height or exaltation, and Gad is a troop or company. This makes us think of the host of exalted ones who have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before them. Redeemed by His precious blood they are now by faith sealed with Him in the heavenlies—in due time shall be actually with Him, spirit, soul and body, and shall come with Him among the armies of heaven. Golan is a circle, or joy or rejoicing, and Manasseh is forgetting. When the circle is completed and we become manifestly a part of Him from whom our new life began, then will our joy be full and we shall forget all our miseries and remember them as waters that pass away (Job xi., 16). Then shall we see that all the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed (Rom. viii., 18).

9. "These were the cities appointed for all the children of Israel and for the stranger that sojourneth among them." The benefit was for all, Jew or gentile. I was for "whosoever" killeth any person at unawares that he might not perish. Consider the whosoevers of John iii., 16; iv., 13; xi., 26; Acts x., 43; Rom x., 11; I John v., 1; Rev. xxii., 17. What a responsibility rests upon all who know of this refuge for sinners to make Him known to all as speedily as possible.—Lesson Helper.

A Mexican Volcano in Eruption.

The Colima volcano, Mexico, is again in a state of eruption, and parties who arrived from that district report that the inhabitants at the foot of the mountain are fleeing for safety, as the molten lava is pouring down the sides of the mountain and threatens to completely destroy all the crops and homes in the rich valley below.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED

Washington Items.

The American Line steamship St. Louis has been accepted by the United States Government as a vessel of the first class for ocean mail service, on the basis of the report made by two naval experts.

Captain Thomas D. Walker, of the revenue cutter service, late in command of the revenue cutter Guthrie at Baltimore, has been detailed as Inspector of Life Saving Stations, vice Captain Charles A. Abbey, relieved.

Twenty different shipbuilding firms have been supplied with the necessary information and papers for making bids for the construction of the six new composite gunboats for the United States Navy.

The United States will make an inquiry into the missionary riots in China without the co-operation of England, as was at first intended. A Chinese representative will cooperate with our Government in the investigation.

R. B. Bowler, Controller of the Treasury, has made public his decision that the sugar bounties were unconstitutional and should not be paid.

Total coinage executed in the mints during August, $4,517,600, as follows: Gold, $3,672,200; silver, $748,000; minor coins, $97,400.

The public debt increased $2,815,418 during August. The total debt on September 1, less $185,039,156 surplus cash in the Treasury, aggregated $942,924,323.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Baltimore.	71	38	.651	Pittsburg..	62	54	.534
Cleveland.	74	43	.632	Cincinnati	59	52	.532
Philadel ..	67	45	.598	Chicago...	58	55	.513
Brooklyn..	62	49	.559	Washing'n	34	73	.318
Boston..	62	49	.559	St. Louis..	35	78	.310
New York.	60	52	.536	Louisville.	29	84	.257

Dr. Bradford, a counterfeiter of the notorious Brockway gang, who recently escaped from Secret Service officers, has been recaptured in New York, and with him three accomplices.

Fifteen persons were hurt in a railroad wreck near Monmouth, Kan. Two coaches jumped the track while crossing a creek and went down into the stream.

A heavy storm at Emporia, Kan., and vicinity did great damage, wrecking part of the State Normal School and blowing down several houses.

Daniel Coxe, head of the great coal mining firm of Coxe Bros., of Drifton, Penn., was killed at Hazleton, Penn., by falling from a locomotive. He was worth between two and three millions of dollars.

The silver question was debated in the Department of Finance of the American Social Science Association, at Saratoga, N. Y., by ex-Congressman R. G. Horr, A. B. Woodford, Congressman Josiah Patterson, A. J. Warner, Judge Joseph Sheldon and others.

Charles Dana Gibson, the well-known New York artist, and Miss Irene Langhorne, a Richmond belle, to whom he is engaged to be married, were thrown from a carriage while driving near Greenwood, Va. Mr. Gibson broke a wrist and was otherwise injured, and Miss Langhorne's left knee was broken.

Helena, Montana, has been shaken by an earthquake.

A tremendous rainstorm demolished three buildings in Baltimore. Mrs. Annie O. Smith was swept from a footbridge and drowned.

Mrs. Asenath Turner, the last Revolutionary War pensioner of the State of New York, has just died at Manchester, N. Y., in her ninetieth year. Congress gave her a pension of $30 a month.

Ex-Governor S. B. Buckner, of Kentucky, has withdrawn from the candidacy for United States Senator in that State, saying in an open letter that he does so in the hope of stilling party dissensions.

Nebraska Administration Democrats nominated a State ticket headed by J. Mahony for Supreme Court Judge, and declared against free silver and fusion with the Populists.

Two train robbers with drawn revolvers started to rob a passenger train near Plymouth, Mo., but met with such strong resistance from the armed trainmen that they became alarmed and jumped off the cars.

Sheriff Robert A. McWilliams, of Holly Springs, Miss., shackled his feet and one hand and then committed suicide by cutting his throat.

The Utah Democratic State Convention at Ogden nomfnated three candidates for the Supreme Court, J. L. Rawlins and Moses Thatcher for the United States Senate, and B. H. Roberts for the House of Representatives. The platform declares for free silver.

General A. V. Kautz, U. S. A., recently retired, dropped dead of heart disease in Seattle, Wash.

The New York Prohibitionists at their State Convention in Saratoga nominated a ticket headed by William F. Smith, for Secretary of State, and adopted a platform in conformity with their party principles.

Nine persons were hurt by the fall of the southeast corner of Machinery Hall at the State Fair Grounds, Springfield, Ill.

Charles Allen, one of the four postoffice thieves who made such a sensational escape from Ludlow street jail, New York City, a short time ago, has been recaptured at Ozark, Ill.

John F. Lewis, formerly United States Senator from Virginia, died at his home in Lynnwood in his seventy-eighth year. Mr. Lewis was a member of the State Secession Convention of 1861, and was the only member of that body within the present limits of Virginia who refused to sign the ordinance of secession adopted by it.

Samuel A. Searle was swimming ashore from a capsized boat at Greenwich Point Beach, Conn., with his five-year-old son on his back, when a lightning flash struck and killed the father. The son was drowned.

West Weaver, a young negro who was discovered in the room of a little girl, the daughter of a prominent white resident of Waresboro, Ga., was lynched.

While watching a game of ball in New York George Paulson, fourteen years old, was struck on the temple by a foul tip and died the same evening.

Portland, Oregon, is to be quarantined against the introduction of cholera from Honolulu.

Mrs. Alice L. Fleming was arrested in New York on suspicion of having caused the death of her mother, Mrs. H. N. Bliss, by sending her poisoned food.

The forest fires in the vicinity of Cape May, N. J., are the worst in years. They extend forty miles.

Foreign Notes.

A new Cabinet has been formed in Peru.

Nine hundred persons known or suspected to be Nihilists have been arrested in St. Petersburg and Moscow, and large quantities of bombs, dynamite and firearms have been seized in their lodgings and haunts.

A WILD ENGINE'S WORK.

It Crashes Into a Crowded Excursion Train Near Coney Island.

SCORES OF PEOPLE INJURED.

Doctors Said Ten Would Die---The Wrecked Cars Caught Fire After the Crash---Passengers Leaped for Life From the Open Cars--- Details of the Terrible Disaster.

A locomotive became unmanageable in the Bay Ridge yard of the New York and Sea Beach Railroad shortly before 4 p. m. on Labor Day, and, deserted by its engineer and fireman, dashed out upon the road to Coney Island. Four miles from Bay Ridge, at Woodlawn Park, it overtook and crashed into a train of seventeen cars loaded with excursionists from New York and Newark, N. J.

Four cars were wrecked and seventy persons were injured. Of these there were ten that the surgeons said would probably die.

The wrecked cars took fire from the runaway engine, and but for the heroic work of their fellow passengers many of the injured would almost surely have been burned to death outright.

The police of Brooklyn arrested Engineer Frank Jensen and Fireman Matt Ross, of the runaway engine, on charges of criminal negligence Details of the terrible disaster are as follows:

At about 4 o'clock engine No. 3, of the Sea Beach line, pulled out of the Sixty-fifth street station in South Brooklyn with a train of seventeen crowded cars bound for Coney Island, where a number of labor organizations were celebrating Labor Day. In going out of Sixty-fifth street there is a heavy grade for about a mile, and engine No. 6 manned by Frank Jensen, engineer, and Arthur Ross, fireman, which was used about the yard for various purposes, was employed to help No. 3 and its train up the grade. As soon as the train reached a level grade, engine No. 6 returned to the yard.

Engine No. 3, with its heavy load proceeded on its way toward Coney Island, and at 3.40 o'clock was standing at the Woodlawn station at Sixty-fifth street and Twenty-second avenue, when down the track toward South Brooklyn a detached engine was seen approaching. No attention was paid to it at first, but as it came nearer and nearer, the more nervous passengers in the rear turned around to see it. On it came, puffing spitefully and fairly flying along the track.

Suddenly people began to cry out as it approached and rose from their seats. Before more than a few of the affrighted passengers had an opportunity to leap from the sides of the open cars the engine bore down upon them like a whirlwind, plowing its way clear through the two rear cars, grinding them up as if they had been made of straw and hurling two or three hundred people through the air, some to probable death, others to long time suffering.

Shrieks, groans and maledictions rent the air. Passengers leaped from the sides of the cars and ran into the nearby fields, fearful that the runaway locomotive's mission of destruction was only partly done. Finally the iron horse, after slipping its wheels for several minutes, stopped, and then from under the wreckage shot out a volume of flame.

In an incredibly short time four cars which a few minutes before had held merry pleasure-seekers were turned into a bonfire.

The fact that the cars were of the open kind alone prevented a horrible loss of life, for even the passengers who were pinned fast in the wreckage were rescued with little difficulty by the willing hands of those who had gone through the accident unhurt. The shock of the blow given to the runaway engine broke the train in two, sending all but the cars that were afterward burned down the track 100 feet out of harm's way.

It was several minutes before help came. Word was sent to the Bath Beach Police Station, a mile away. The crash attracted the attention of a number of people driving in the neighborhood, and also of a number of farmers who lived near by. These hurried to the scene and were joined by scores of others in the course of half an hour. Dr. Lundbeck, of Bergen street, Brooklyn, was riding on Twenty-second avenue with his daughter when he heard the crash. They and Roundsman Isaac Frank, of the Bath Beach Precinct Station, reached the wreck at the same time. The doctor gave valiant service, directing his attention first to those who were manifestly most seriously injured.

A fire alarm was also turned in, and by the time the ambulances arrived two or three fire engines drawn by horses dripping with perspiration and exhausted from a three-mile run were at the wreck. There was little use for the engines and hook and ladder trucks. The ambulances, however, were soon filled with a small portion of the three score and more of people who needed medical attention.

AN EARTHQUAKE SHOCK.

Portions of New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware Shaken.

A shock of earthquake was felt a few minutes after 6 o'clock the other morning along the Atlantic coast from Delaware to Long Island. In New York City it was very slight, but it was sharp in New Jersey and to the east of the Metropolis.

From despatches received in New York it was shown that the earthquake was felt only in Delaware, New Jersey, Eastern Pennsylvania and Eastern New York, including the western part of Long Island. From no place was there any news of disaster or serious damage. In most places the nature of the shock seems scarcely to have been suspected. In a few places the more ignorant or more superstitious part of the inhabitants were thrown into paroxysms of terror, and betook themselves to their knees, their prayers and their Bibles.

This is the first shock felt in this part of the United States since 1893. Had the shock occurred two days sooner it would have been upon the ninth anniversary of the great Charleston earthquake.

The National Game.

Eight of the Boston players are now husbands and fathers.

The New Yorks have lost more games so far this season than they did all last year.

Baltimore has the League record of the season with fourteen consecutive victories.

Algie McBride, Chicago's new outfielder, farmed out to Roxford, is a tailor by trade.

THREE REPUBLICS UNITE

Triple Compact Between Salvador, Nicaragua and Honduras.

FEATURES OF THE UNION.

These Central American Governments Agree to Unite Their Larger Interests---Guatemala and Costa Rica Have Not Yet Assented---Uncle Sam to Be Arbitrator in Disputes.

The details of a triple compact between Salvador, Nicaragua and Honduras to establish permanent peace in Central America have just been made public. Guatemala and Costa Rica have not yet joined in it, but they have not officially declined to do so. The treaty will give greater force and character to the Nicaragua Canal project through the United States, and indicates plainly that Uncle Sam will be the arbitrator in future disputes.

The compact in substance is that the three republics shall hereafter form one political entity under the name of "Republica Mayor De Centro America" (the Greater Republic of Central America), this name to be in force until Guatemala and Costa Rica voluntarily accept the present agreement, in which event it will be styled "the Republic of Central America."

This treaty does not affect the internal affairs of the republics. There will be a Diet to carry out the greater republic's affairs, composed of one deputy from each Legislature and one member from each republic, to serve three years, the majority vote to rule. In the event of negotiations with other Governments one of the number will be selected to act for the Diet.

It will also name the diplomatic and consular representatives. The Diet will sit one year successively in each of the capitals, the order of meeting to be designated by lot.

Article 6 says that all questions in abeyance, or which may arise in the future between these republics and any other Nation, shall be discussed by the Diet according to the date and instructions furnished by the Government interested.

Article 7 holds that "in case it be impossible for the Diet to arrange in a friendly manner the question in abeyance, or to have the same submitted to arbitration, it shall notify all the Governments, so that, agreeable to the resolution of the majority, it may accept or declare war, according to circumstances."

The most important paragraph in Article 8 says that in the event of an arbitrator being needed the Diet shall choose him from among the residents of the American republics, which, of course, means the United States.

MOON IN ECLIPSE.

An Astronomical Event Which Will Not Occur Again Until 1913.

A total eclipse of the moon brought out thousands of sightseers in many parts of the country. The accompanying diagram shows the moon at the middle of the eclipse, when it was entirely within the earth's shadow.

The eclipse was described by the almanacs as "a total eclipse of the moon, visible in North and South America, Western Europe and Africa." Its official time at New York was as follows: 9.48 p. m., moon entered penumbra; 11 p. m., entered earth's shadow; 12 a. m., total obscuration began; 1.48 a. m., began to emerge; 2.54 a. m., emerged from earth's shadow.

The eclipse had been heralded in New York by the newspapers, and many citizens as-

cended to the housetops to view it. The Brooklyn Bridge afforded an unobstructed view and was sought by many sky gazers. The eclipse was well under way when the theatres turned out their crowds, and for a time upper Broadway and adjoining streets were crowded with observers. At two or three points about the city enterprising persons set up telescopes, and did a good business at five cents a peep.

Astronomers all over the country had their glasses turned on the moon, and from their observations and photographs they took they hope to learn some new and interesting facts about the nearest of our neighbors in the sky.

The eclipse will return on September 15, 1913. Not until that time will the sun, earth and moon be in exactly the same relative positions.

CHAMPION OF CHESS.

First Prize in the Greatest Tournament Ever Held Won by an American.

The twenty-first and last round of the International Chess Congress was played at the Brassey Institute in Hastings, England, and the result, so far as the chief honors are concerned, is the greatest triumph for American chess since Morphy crossed the ocean in the fifties and wrested laurels from the Continental players. By defeating Gunsberg in the final game the first prize was won by the phenomenal Brooklyn player, Harry N. Pillsbury. Though the youngest contestant in the tournament (he is only twenty-three years old) and the least experienced in contests of this kind he performed the remarkable feat of beating the most renowned experts of the world, including Champion Lasker, ex-Champion Steinitz, Tarrasch and Tschigorin. Upon winning his game, which gave him a score that none of his rivals could touch, namely 16½ wins, he was greeted with resounding cheers and was heartily congratulated on all sides. The Brooklyn lad, by his modest demeanor, courageous bearing and, above all, his beautiful play throughout the entire tourney, has won the respect and admiration of spectators and players alike, his final victory being a most popular one.

Pillsbury, soon after he was free, sent this cable message to the Brooklyn Chess Club, as whose representative he came:

"Having beaten Gunsberg in final round, winning first honor for America, Brooklyn and myself."

Liberty Bell for Atlanta.

President Judge Thayer, of Common Pleas Court No. 4, Philadelphia, Penn., handed down an opinion deciding that the city could take the Liberty Bell to the Atlanta (Ga.) Exposition.

GENERAL ELY S. PARKER DEAD.

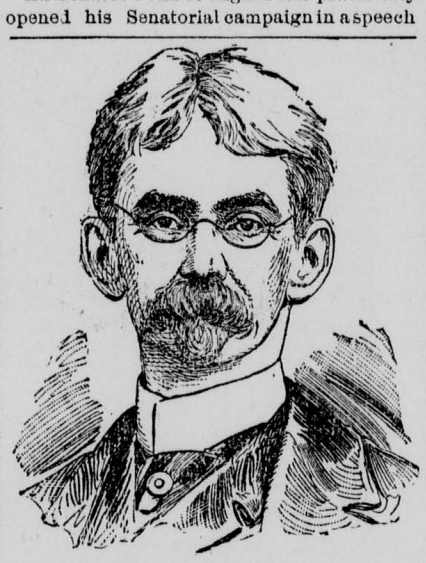
A Full-Blooded Seneca Indian With a Remarkable History.

General Ely S. Parker, supply clerk of the New York City Police Department, died the other evening at Fairfield, Conn., his death being the result of a stroke of apoplexy. General Parker was one of the last of the Seneca sachems. He was a full-blooded Seneca Indian, having been born on the Indian Reservation at Tonawanda, N. Y., in 1828. He took a course at the Polytechnical School at Troy, and afterward studied law, but as Indians at that time were not admitted to citizenship he was not admitted to the bar. He then took up civil engineering, and for some years held a Government post at Washington, under General W. F. Smith. During the war he served on General Grant's staff and was appointed Assistant Adjutant-General in May, 1863, with the rank of Captain. After that until the close of the war he was General Grant's Secretary. It was he who at General Grant's dictation wrote out the terms of General Lee's surrender at Appomattox, and at the conference between the two Generals when Lee's Secretary became too nervous to write General Parker took his place. He had in his possession the original draft of the surrender made by General Grant with a lead pencil and the gold pen with which it was signed. He also had all the medals given by Washington and other Presidents to Red Jacket. After the war General Parker was made First Lieutenant of the United States Cavalry, resigning in 1869. He was brevetted Brigadier-General of volunteers in 1865 and Brigadier-General of the United States Army in 1867. He acted as Indian Commissioner for a number of years, and through him the sale of the Iroquois lands in New York State and the transfer of the Oneidas and Tuscaroras to Green Bay, Wis., was made. At one time he was wealthy, but he lost most of his money in the Jay Cooke disaster. General Parker was a notable figure, standing erect as a staff, over six feet in height. He always wore a sugar-loaf hat, with a stiff, flat brim. He usually dressed in a suit of slate-colored cloth, with a Prince Albert coat. Like all the famed Iroquois race, he had more regular features and was lighter in complexion than the Indians of the West. He was a member of the Grand Army of the Republic and of several secret societies. His Indian name was Onedoneoague.

INGALLS IN THE FIELD.

The Ex-Senator Wants to Return to the United States Senate.

Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls has practically opened his Senatorial campaign in a speech



JOHN J. INGALLS.

at Topeka, Kansas. He says he is a candidate for his old seat in the United States Senate. He advocated the election not only of Senators, but also of the President and Vice-President, by direct vote of the people. J. H. Burton is considered the principal opponent of Ingalls for the Kansas Senatorship.

GOVERNORS GALORE.

More than a Score of Chief Executives Going to Chattanooga.

The Governors of twenty-two States have notified the local committee that they will be in Chattanooga, Tenn., during the dedication of the National Park, the latter part of this month, each bringing with him his staff. Several will be accompanied by special escorts of State soldiers. There will probably be eight or ten others who have as yet not been able to learn with certainty whether they can come. The following will be there with their staffs: Governor Greenhalge, of Massachusetts; Rich, of Michigan; Stone, Missouri: Holcombe, Nebraska: Werts, New Jersey; Morton, New York; McKinley, Ohio; Hastings, Pennsylvania; Brown, Rhode Island; Turney, Tennessee; Woodbury, Vermont; O'Ferrall, Virginia; Upham, Wisconsin; Oates, Alabama; McIntyre, Colorado; Morris, Connecticut; Culberson, Texas; Atkinson, Georgia; Altgeld, Illinois; Matthews, Indiana; Morrill, Kansas, and Evans, South Carolina. It is reported that the United States Marine Band will accompany the President's Cabinet and the Congressional party from Washington.

FRIGHTENED TO DEATH.

Result of an Apparently Harmless Attack of a Dog on a Child.

Charles S. Bottomley, of Bridgeport, Conn., has lost his three-year-old daughter Elsie by a peculiar accident. The little girl was teasing her father's bird dog, and the animal became angry and sprang at her. It evidently did not intend to injure the child, but simply seized her by the dress at the back of the neck and shook her vigorously.

The little girl's cries of alarm brought her mother to the scene, and when released it was found that she was apparently uninjured. But the little girl had been so badly frightened that the shock brought on an attack of nervous prostration. This was followed by convulsions, and, after lingering for eight days in a precarious condition, she expired. Her physician says there is no doubt but that her death was due to the fright she received.

A Mayor Indicted.

Mayor Martin Delmargo, of Spring Valley, Ill., has been indicted for giving aid and encouragement to the recent mob that drove the colored people out of the city. Fifteen other persons have been indicted for participating in the assaults upon the colored people.

Fell From a Street Car and Broke Her Neck

While returning from a picnic at Fort Wayne, Ind., Mrs. George Baldwin, thirty years old, fell from a moving street car and broke her neck. She died instantly.

THE MARKETS

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

36

MILK AND CREAM.

Decreased receipts caused an active market throughout the past week. The platform surplus sold at an average price of $1.32 per can of 40 quarts.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,446,756
Condensed milk, gals	12,490
Cream, gals	46,791

BUTTER.			
Penn.—Fresh, extras	$	19½@	$ 20
Firsts		17 @	18½
Thirds to seconds		13 @	16
State—Fancy		— @	18½
Thirds to firsts		12 @	17
Western Im. Creamery		11 @	15
Western Dairy		9 @	13
Factory, firsts		11½@	12½
CHEESE.			
State—Fullcream, white, fancy		— @	7½
Full cream, good to prime		6¾@	7¼
State Factory—Part skims, common to prime		2½@	5
Part skims, choice		5½@	6
Full skims		— @	—
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh		15 @	16½
Jersey—Fancy		16½@	17
Western—Prime to choice		15 @	15½
Duck eggs		— @	—
Goose eggs		— @	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1894, choice	1 80	@	1 85
Medium, 1894, choice	1 67½	@	1 70
Pea, 1894, choice		— @	1 75
Red kidney, 1894, choice	1 60	@	1 62½
White kidney, 1894, choice	2 10	@	2 20
Black turtle soup, 1894	1 65	@	1 70
Lima, Cal., 1894, ₱ 60 lbs		— @	3 50
Green peas, bbls		— @	1 00
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Pears, Bartlett, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 75
Muskmelons, ₱ bbl	75	@	2 00
Watermelons, ₱ 100	16 00	@	18 00
Grapes, Del., ₱ basket	10	@	13
Southern Niagara, ₱ carrier	50	@	1 00
Peaches, ₱ basket	60	@	1 00
Plums, ₱ 8-lb. basket	15	@	40
Apples, red, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	2 00
HOPS.			
State—1894, choice, ₱ lb		6½@	7
1894, common to fair		4 @	5
Pacific Coast, choice		6½@	7
Good to prime		5½@	6
Old odds		— @	—
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb		— @	85
Clover mixed		55 @	65
Straw—Long rye		40 @	60
Oat		40 @	45
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb		9½@	10
Spring chickens, ₱ lb		10½@	12
Roosters, old, ₱ lb		— @	6
Turkeys, ₱ lb		— @	10
Ducks, ₱ pair		50 @	80
Geese, ₱ pair		87 @	1 25
Pigeons, ₱ pair		20 @	30
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb		10 @	16
Chickens, Phila. broilers		13 @	19
Western, dry picked		8 @	12
Fowls, ₱ lb		10 @	10½
Spring ducks, ₱ lb		14 @	15
Geese, ₱ lb		15 @	16
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 50	@	2 25
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₱ bbl		75 @	1 00
L. I., ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 25
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 75	@	2 00
Cabbage, ₱ 100	1 50	@	2 00
Onions, white, ₱ bbl	1 50	@	2 00
Yellow, ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 50
Squash, Hubbard, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 00
Marrow, ₱ crate	50	@	60
Celery, ₱ doz. stalks	10	@	35
Cucumbers, ₱ bbl	75	@	1 50
Turnips, Russia	50	@	60
Cauliflower, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 50
Peas, L. I., ₱ bag		— @	—
Lima beans	50	@	75
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	50	@	60
Tomatoes, ₱ bush box	15	@	25
Lettuce, ₱ bbl		— @	—
Green corn, ₱ 100	40	@	80
String beans	50	@	60
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—City Patents	4 10	@	4 35
Spring Patents	3 40	@	3 65
Wheat, No. 2 Red		— @	64⅞
September		— @	64¾
Corn—No. 2		42⅛@	43⅛
Oats—No. 2 White		27½@	29
Track, White		24 @	32½
Malt—Western		— @	—
Barley—Ungraded Western		— @	—
Seeds—Timothy, ₱ 100		— @	—
Clover		— @	—
Lard—City steam		6.00c@	6.10c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed		6 @	8¾
Milch cows, com. to good		— @	—
Calves, city dressed		7½@	12
Country dressed		7 @	11
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	1 35	@	3 25
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	3 25	@	4 87½
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	4 60	@	5 25
Dressed		6¾@	7½

SEALS FAST DISAPPEARING.

But the Bertha Arrives at San Francisco With a Valuable Cargo.

The steamer Bertha, Captain Hays, which has arrived at San Francisco from Unalaska and Bering Sea, brought with her one of the most valuable cargoes that has ever come into that harbor. It is composed of sealskins, furs, whalebone and gold dust, and it is estimated to be worth between $750,000 and $1,000,000.

Her passengers report the almost utter failure of the whaling fleet. Captain Hays says that all the sealers who went into Bering Sea fared poorly, but he brings a piece of news that will be welcomed by the owners of sealing vessels at San Francisco. Forty-four vessels, he says, cleared from Unalaska for Bering Sea, and nearly every one of them carried a sealing flag.

This will be news to the owners, for it was thought that none of the schooners carried the yellow and black ensign. It seems that the captains were warned by the revenue cutters at Unalaska that they would be seized if they went into the sea without the flag. The captains took the hint and the Collector of the Port will probably be disappointed in the number of vessels he will have to seize upon his arrival in port.

The seals in the vicinity of the Pribylof Islands, it was learned, are fast disappearing, and they are even more scarce outside the prohibited zone. The Bertha commenced to discharge her valuable cargo, and will as soon as possible return to St. Michael's for supplies for the miners.

Newsy Gleanings.

Japan has ordered American flour.

The States contain 500,000 Swedes.

Kentucky is first in tobacco output.

There is an increase of brigandage in Sicily and Sardinia, owing to the poverty of the people.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

HOW TO USE THE SPOON.

There are a thousand ways by which a house-mistress may prove the homely old saying that a woman can throw out with a spoon faster than a man can throw in with a shovel, and a thousand other ways by which she can prove herself able to use her metaphorical spoon to greater advantage. The first type of woman leaves the draughts of her kitchen stove open and keeps the fire going at full blast when there is no need of it; the second closes the draughts and dampers and plans to make the fire do as much as possible at one time. The first throws away, what with a little trouble, could be made into "drippings" which would serve in cooking as well and often better than butter; the second not only makes the drippings, but turns her sheets and table cloths as soon as they begin to grow thin in the middle and cuts up still older tablecloths into every-day napkins. The first woman uses one broom for the parlor carpet, the cellar and the sidewalk, the second has three grades of brooms and greatly prolongs the term of service of each thereby. And the same rule applies to her own gloves, boots and general wearing apparel.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

A CONVENIENT DEVICE FOR RAISING BREAD.

A woman with more sense and practical knowledge of household affairs than is vouchsafed to the average housekeeper has hit upon a device for raising bread that will be received with joy by all of her bread-making sisters. A long, narrow box is placed on end and provided with a door and a small tube for ventilation. In the bottom of this is put an ordinary kerosene lamp, which is lighted and turned up to the ordidary limit as required for light. On the top of this box the bread pan is placed and covered with a thick cloth, which is tied in around the box with a strong string. The ventilating pipe is put through a little hole at the back of the box, and extends up about eighteen inches above its starting-point. This carries off any fumes of kerosene, or any of the effects of smoking which sometimes starts up in the best regulated lamps.

The bread is set at night, put on this box, the lamp is lighted and by morning the dough is light and ready for mixing. This is much better than keeping up the range fire in order to have the bread warm. In midsummer some housekeepers put the bread out in the sun, but this only gives top heat and is the reverse of proper conditions. To raise bread scientifically the heat should be applied at the bottom of the dish, then up through the entire mass the fermentation works, and the process is accomplished in much less time and more satisfactorily than any other way.—New York Ledger.

RECIPES.

Minced Tongue—Take one cupful of finely minced tongue and two cupfuls of minced potatoes; heat in a saucepan with white sauce.

White Sauce—Two tablespoons of butter, the same of flour, stirred together after the butter is melted; add two cupfuls of milk; cook until thick, stirring constantly. Add salt, pepper and a clove.

Green Apple Cream—Boil twelve tart apples; press through a sieve; add one-half pound of sugar and the whites of two eggs whipped; beat thoroughly until the mixture is very stiff and white; serve with or without whipped cream poured over it.

Swiss Eggs—Line a deep pie plate with thin slices of cheese. Mix one cup of milk and one teaspoonful of mustard and a dust of red pepper. Pour half of this over the cheese, break in as many eggs as are needed, pour the remaining milk over them and bake ten minutes.

Plum Porridge—Take one-half pint of milk, add six rasins, and allow to cook for five minutes. Then take one tablespoonful of corn starch and moisten with two tablespoonfuls of milk. Turn this quickly into the half pint of milk and stir back and forth until it thickens. Then cook for one minute and add one tablespoonful of sugar.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

I AM THE FAMILY CAT.

I can close up my claws
In my soft velvet paws,
And purr in the sun
Till the short day is done—
For I am the family cat.

I can doze by the hour
In the vine-covered bower,
Winking and blinking
Through sunshine and shower,
For I am the family cat.

From ths gooseberry bush,
Or where bright currents blush,
I may suddenly spring
For a bird on the wing,
Or dart up a tree,
If a brown nest I see,
And select a choice morsel
For dinner or tea,
And no one to blame me,
Berate or shame me—
For I am the family cat.

In the cold winter night
When the ground is all white,
And the icicles shine
In a long silver line,
I stay not to shiver
In the moonbeam's gray quiver,
But curl up in the house
As snug as a mouse,
And play Jack Horner
In the cosiest corner,
Breaking nobody's laws,
With my chin on my paws,
Asleep with one eyes and awake with the other,
For pats from the children, kind words from the mother—
For I am the family cat.
—Our Dumb Animal.

STORIES ABOUT DOGS.

The following remarkable story about a dog's memory was told by the owner of the one in question, an Irish water spaniel. His master was out walking with him at the beginning of January, during the severe cold weather, and in traversing a frozen pond, where the water was about three feet deep, accidently dropped his tobacco box through a little round hole in the ice. The dog was dreadfully distressed at not being able to get it. but was abliged to go home with its owner, who thought no more about the matter. Two months afterwards, when the frost had gone, he and the dog passed the same place. The dog paused opposite the spot where the box dissappeared, seemed to think intently for a minute, then plunged in, dived several times, and finally returned with the tobacco box in his mouth.

The Newfoundland dog is a magnanimous fellow, and small dogs may insult him with impunity, as a rule. A particularly fine dog of this species was one day sitting on a wooden bridge over a very swift stream, discussing a bone, when a predatory pug came along, and a smart altercation arose over the bone. So violent became the debate that both suddenly overbalanced and fell into the stream beneath. The nearest landing place was one hundred yards down, and to it the Newfoundland betook himself without much difficulty, and, after a good shake, was preparing to depart, when he suddenly became aware that the pug was having a very hard time of it, wildly beating the water and showing every symptom of exhaustion. One look was enough. In went the shaggy-coated fellow, and, seizing the other by the collar, brought his late enemy safe to land. The two dogs then eyed each other with a perfectly indescribable expression of some seconds, then solemnly wagged their respective tails, and with dignity departed.

A Georgia man claims to have a dog that can count. It has been the custom with the cook of the family to make old Wade (that's the dog's name) catch chickens, three in number, each day for the table. The other day it was decided that two chickens would be sufficient for that day; and when the dog had caught that number, the cook took them in and dismissed the dog with a wave of her hand. When she reached the kitchen, however, Wade was not far behind her with another fowl in his mouth, making the number that he had been accustomed to catch each day. And so it is claimed that Wade can count.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Cemetery Oddity.

The Portland Express tells of a Maine town whose cemetery boasts five small stones in one lot, whose inscriptions read like this: Anne, first wife of John Brown; Mary, second wife of John Brown; Jane, third wife of John Brown; Clara, fourth wife of John Brown; John Brown, at rest at last.

HER SILVER SPOONS.

THEY REMAINED HER PROPERTY, BUT WERE VERY COSTLY.

After Buying Them Three Times She Refused to Risk Them Any More—A Little Story Bearing on the Question of the Wife's Property Rights.

The following story was told in a paper read by Mrs. M. J. Coggeshall at a meeting of the Woman's Suffrage society of Des Moines and published in The Saturday Review of that city:

Today, when we women have not outgrown the pretty fad of collecting souvenir spoons, the great variety and beauty of which were unknown to our grandmothers, allow me to recall the story of a great aunt of ours who also loved spoons, but whose plain cupboard drawer contained no sets of dainty after dinner coffees like those from which we love to sip as we sit in our clubs and talk of culture.

This aunt when a young woman was a teacher in a country school until she had saved enough money to indulge her great desire for a set of silver spoons. She was married soon after to the young man of her choice. Six years passed by—years of hard work and economy for both, happy years, though no children had come to bless their union—when by a sudden illness the husband was taken away. The day after the funeral the grieved wife was surprised by the entrance to her home of the two brothers of her husband, bringing with them the village lawyer. They told her they had come to set a value upon their brother's property, in order that she might know what part of it was hers.

She held her peace as they set down the worth of each article of furniture in the little home, until they finally came to the box of spoons.

Then she spoke and said: "These are mine. I bought them with my own money before I was married."

"Yes, ma'am," said the lawyer, "but you know, ma'am, that after a lady is married everything belongs in law to her husband."

So all the little property was divided, the brothers taking half, and she took the spoons with the rest at the price that had been set upon them. But it obliged her to give up the home, and she, with her few effects, went into rented rooms and began life anew. Occasionally teaching a school and always sewing when possible, she supported herself very comfortably for about three years, when a lifelong friend of her husband, an excellent man, offered her his hand in marriage.

She liked him well, and her friends told her it was the best thing to do, and she thought with pleasure of again being mistress of a home. So they were married.

In a few years her husband's health declined, and for many months she gave him most tender and unceasing care. She had a few times spoken to him about making a will, but as it seemed an unpleasant subject she had ceased to mention it. Finally the end came. There had come to attend the funeral his nearest relative, a nephew from New England, whom she had never seen before. In a day or two he brought two men to the cottage to appraise the property, and again was there a price set upon the well preserved spoons. On the evening of that day as she was preparing supper the nephew entered the kitchen and said: "Aunt Liza, I am disposed to be very easy with you. The worth of all of uncle's property has been carefully estimated, and I will allow you to include in your half of it any article of furniture you may choose."

And again she paid the price of her first darling purchase of silverware, but there was not enough left after the half was taken for her to keep the house and lot, so they went into the hands of strangers, and with her cat Aunt Liza again went into cozy, but hired rooms. She was a pattern of thrift and tidiness, as a smart widower of the neighborhood was well aware, and in less than a year he made a call upon the comely matron. He was wise enough to make his first visit short, but lingered a moment in the door and suggested that in the near future they become better acquainted.

She answered, "I am living here very comfortably, and I think, Mr. Johnson, that it will not be worth while for you to call," and closing the door hastily she turned to her cat and said:

"No, Tommy, I have bought those spoons three times, and I don't intend to risk them any more."

Swordsmanship Against a Tiger.

Sir James Outram, known as the Bayard of India, was a "mighty hunter" and an accomplished swordsman. He once performed the hazardous feat of killing a tiger with his sword and from the back of his horse. General Nicholson performed a similar feat.

He rode round and round the tiger at a gallop, gradually narrowing the circle, until at last he was near enough to deliver his blow. He had only the one blow, and if he had failed to kill the tiger he himself would have been slain.

The explanation of the feat is that the tiger does not spring upon the horseman during the circling process, because he is watching his opportunity. As the circle draw closer and closer upon him, he becomes bewildered by the strange maneuver, so unlike that of any hunter he has ever encountered. — Youth's Companion.

A Unique Coat of Arms.

There was one Philadelphian who not only invented arms for himself, but new and republican arms, after discarding the ancestral arms of his family. This was Peter Brown, at one time an eminent citizen of Philadelphia.

In 1794 William Priest, an English musician, became attached to the theater in Philadelphia in his professional capacity. In 1802 Mr. Priest printed in London a book entitled "Priest's Travels In the United States," which is now exceedingly rare. The frontispiece to this book is a strange and curious design, entitled "Peter Brown's Arms." In explanation of this frontispiece Mr. Priest says: "Peter Brown, a blacksmith of this city, having made his fortune, set up his coach, but so far from being ashamed of the means by which he acquired his riches, he caused a large anvil to be painted on each side of his carriage, with two pairs of naked arms in the act of striking. The motto, 'By this I got ye.'"

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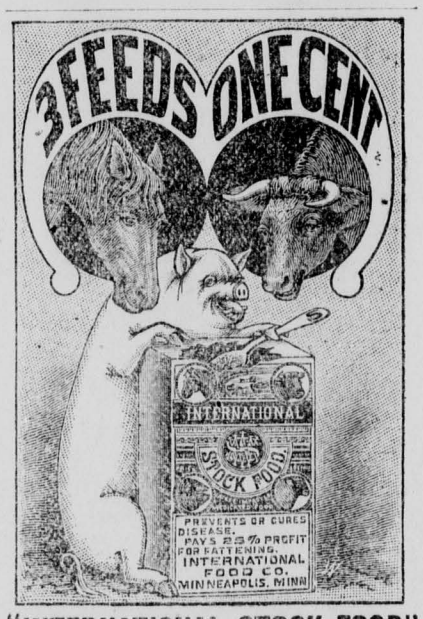

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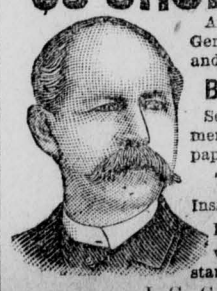

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